

CARtoons

UK 3/6
JUNE 1988

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AUTO PARTS

SPRING SALE

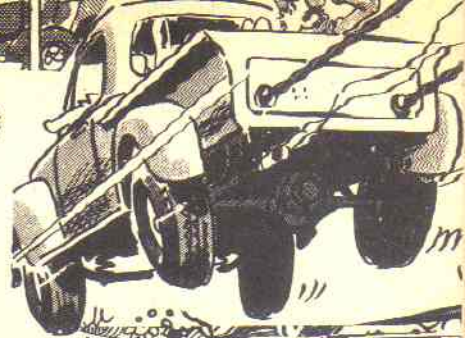


BILL HUGHES / MIKE ADAMS

CARTOONS

June 1969

Number Forty-Seven



KENNETH M. BAYLESS/Publisher

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* GOODIES *

TRACK WHACKED	4	SYNTHETIC GRIPPER	28
MOOGALOOONIE MAILBAG	5	UNREEL	29
TOO MUCH FOR WORDS	9	SUCCESS STORY	30
UNK AN' VARMINTS	10	TUFF	32
EXHAUSTED SPECIES	13	DEFINATE ADVANTAGE	34
ALL HEART	14	TOO MUCH FOR WORDS	37
UNREEL	16	CAREER SEER	38
HIGH AND MIGHTY	17	OLD SALT	41
DESERT RAT	18	DUNE DOOM	42
DARING DOLL	21	PAGE 43	43
THE PEDESTRIAN	22	WHEEL AND DEAL	44
NEW PRODUCTS	25	CON-VINCING	47
CAVE-IN	26	RISE 'EM COWBOY!	48

* PIT CREW *

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JIM WILLOUGHBY ALINGSAS CARL KOHLER JERRY BARNETT MEL KEEFER

— Cover drawn by Mike Arens and painted by Bill Hughes. —

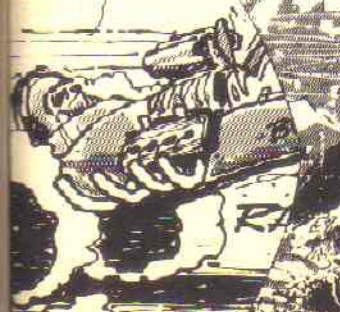
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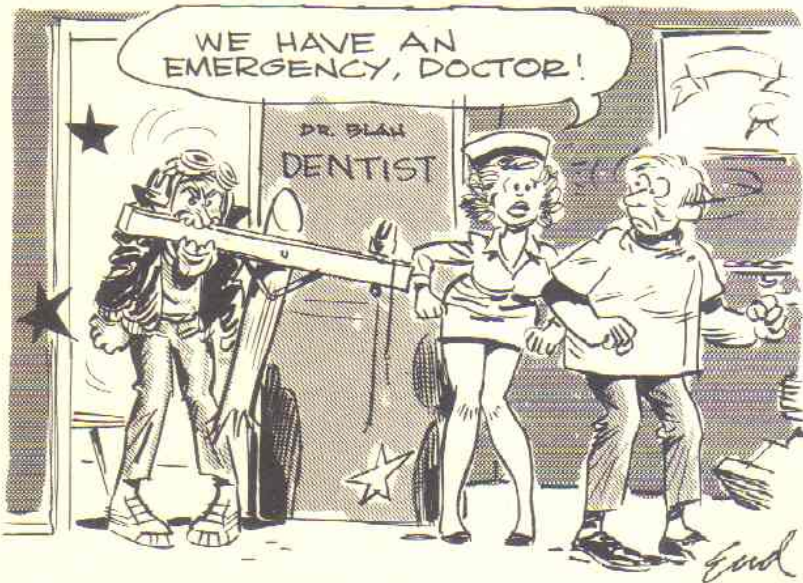


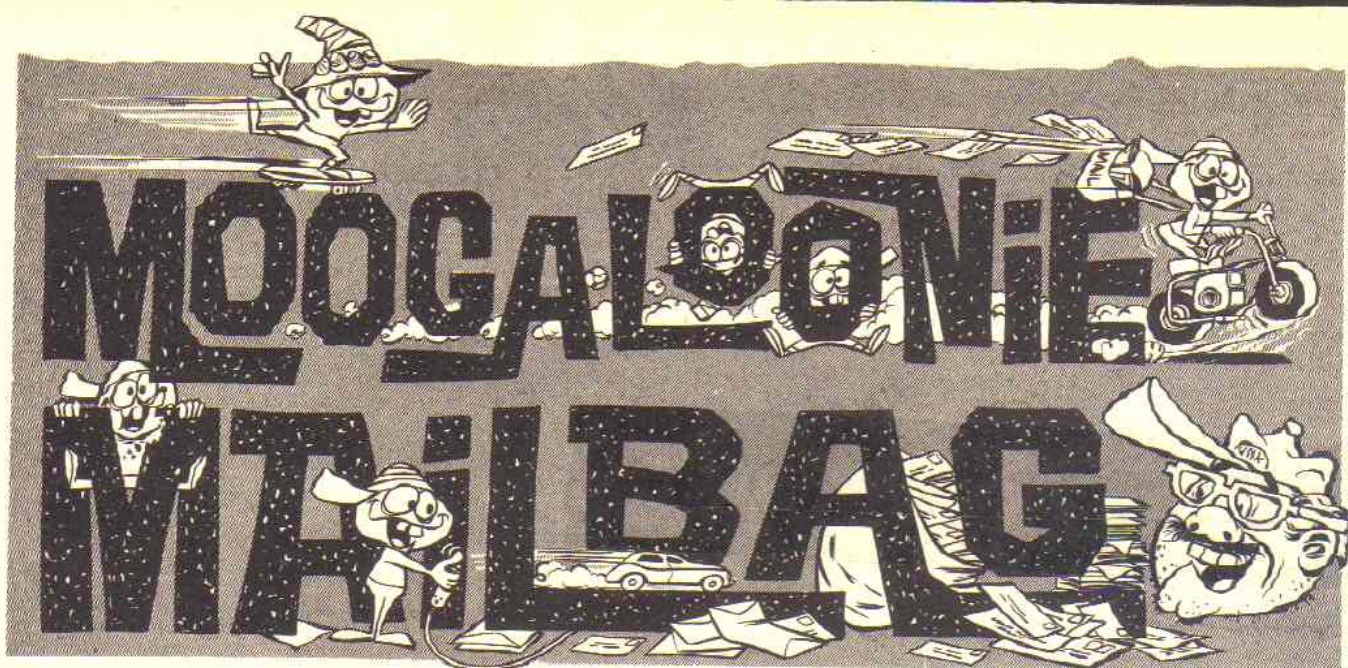
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TRACK

WHACKED





The other day I busted my toe playing football, and since I was laid up with nothin' to do, I picked up an issue of **CARTOONS**, and them varmints attacked from all directions! Melvin knawed up my crutches, and them other thingies souped up my S.S. (surgical supply) wheelchair and hauled out. Now I ain't got no transportation, what'll I do, UNK?

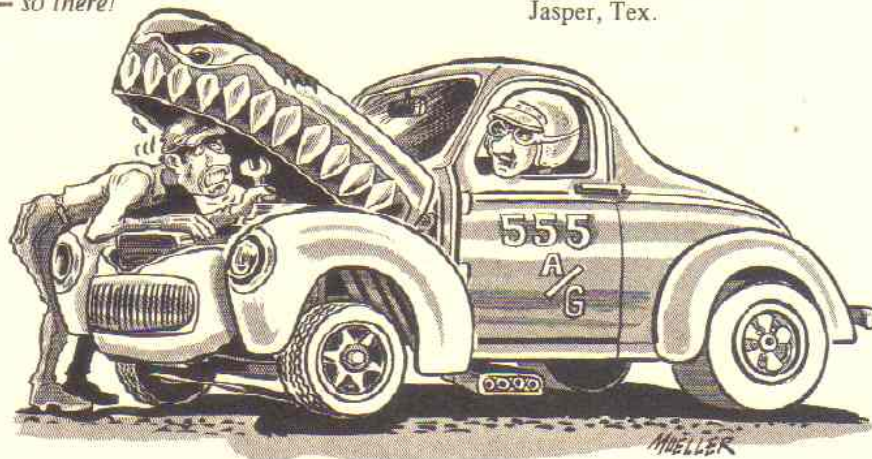
DANNY DYESS

Glue some model wheels on a mini band aid an' skateboard yerself around.

I received a copy of your mag from one of my buddies back home. He said it was a good way to get some pen pals. I'm 20 years old and would appreciate a line from anyone who likes G.I.'s. If you don't publish this letter, I will give the Cong your name and address.

PFC DAVID J. NEEDHAM
RH15807308
HHC 2BN 60th Inf.
9 Inf. Div.
APO San Francisco, Ca.
96371

Good luck. The Varmints and I are hiding in a split-level, low-rent district in a no-plumbing haunty house basement — so there!



"For pete sake, it's ONLY a paint job!"

Just thought I'd write in and tell you about this tuff car that runs around loose. It's a '57 Chevy with a 327 Corvette engine. Since then it's added 2 four barrels carbs cheater slicks in back with wide ovals in the front, four speed Hurst and giant traction bars in the back and lots of goodies like that. It'll turn almost 130 in the quarter.

BRIAN RIPPEON (13)
Box 351
Hinsdale, Mass. 01235

I dig your mag, but it's got about as many slot car pics as a farmer's almanac. Any guy that thinks his Strombecker's fast, hasn't come across my H.O. dune buggy yet. Any H.O. digger will agree with me, I'm sure. H.O.'s FOREVER!

BRIAN READ
124 W. Lynndale
Peoria, Ill.

Add two bats legs, 1 frog eye, 1 dead rat, 1 large buzzard, mix well, let set for 4 days and you know what you get? UNK!

DON STAMP (16)
Rt. 2, Box 110-C
Jasper, Tex.

— FIRST-PRIZE — WINNER

Having spent the better (?) part of 22 years slaving over semi-arid and semi-intelligible text books and a singularly temperamental "steed" called Rambler 1959 (which, incidentally, has been known to out drag a VW up to 25 mph), I find that I am at odds with humorous reading material. Light reading is hard to find this way but your rag, I mean mag, due to an astonishing lack of deep thought, is indeed the "lightest" reading I have ever done. After long hours of classes and study it is truly a relief to read something which requires no more than insensibility to comprehend. Though sometimes strained, your humor is refreshing obvious and much appreciated. Above all I enjoy some of the drawings therein, in particular, those by one called Steffenhagen. Well, back to the college scene. Hang in there and keep chewing up sanity.

BOB ELLIS
4571 E. 32nd
Tucson, Ariz. 85711

Hey Unky, I'm mad at you because when my **CARTOONS** comes it's always torn, bent and comes in my mailbox upside down. I'm writing to you 'cause I don't like my mag upside down in my mailbox. I'm sorry for writing to you on this "Winnie-the-Pooh" stationery, but it was the only stuff my brother had. I got **PLAYBOY** stationery. How come one of yer varmints is named "Kevin?" That's MY name and I hope ya ain't copying me 'cause it's not very nice. Except when Kevin's smart and tricky an' all.

KEVIN THE BERRY
902 3rd Ave.
Longmont, Col. 80501

Yer 'middle' name's kinda tricky an' all too.

Letters appearing here with names AND addresses are those wanting to CAREspond with Moogaloonie Mailbag readers.



SECOND-PRIZE GOODIE

The pics you are looking at are the Varmints. The most notorious critters in CARtoons. They plan to take over and oust you. Your mission, should you decide to accept it, is to stop them varmints and reveal their plot to the racing world. As usual, if you or any of your cartoons force are caught, the editor will disavow and knowledge of your actions. Please destroy this message in the usual manner.

BOB SCHUERCH
545 Grand Ave.
Anti-Ohio 45205

To relieve your mind, Melvin ate it.

MOOGALOONIE MAILBAG

I love custom cars and GTO's, and if any of you male type boys would like to write to a poor, lonely but groovy little hillbilly I'd appreciate it.

CAROL WARREN, (15)
Rt. 3, Box 292
Clarksville, Ark.

Please print my letter 'cause my girl is gonna lay her eyes on it. I am 13 years old and have a '53 Willy's jeep. I'm gonna make her into a 1/4 miler. I had a '58 Chevy but my pop bummed it for the jeep. I still think Chev's are the best. My old lady drags anybody she can find on the freeway in her 283 Chrysler. She shuts 'em all down.

MIKE (UNK) WRAY
414 Western Dr.
Danville, Ind. 46122

Even the fuzzy black an' white cars?

I dig Dodge Chargers, Dodge Coronets, and Plymouth GTX's. We have a charger that does 127 mph. Now days all you hear about is Chevies and Fords. I am going to start a club called 'Confederation to Obliterate Chevies and Fords.' Write and I will give you an official membership card for free.

MARTIN WILCOT (13)
11510 Ashcroft
Houston, Tex. 77035

How bitter can one get...?

I'm writing this letter as a gripe. Like, I was reading your latest ish of CARtoons and came across Don Englass' letter. I'm strictly for Ford all the way. Well as for Don, one of my friends owns a '67 Cobra, with a 427, sticks and a lot of chrome goodies. He recently put a supercharger on it and it hits 125 mph, wide open. So to all you Chevy lovers, put THAT in your smoke and pipe it.

BILL ADAMS
277 Redbud Lane
Hayward, Calif.

I tried making a model car. I sorta messed up on the stick shift and the wheel so I skipped that and put slicks in the front and the motor had to be taped on the back end.

DEVAN
Lister School
Tacoma, Wash.

Now THAT'S a 'Funny car.'

Kevin, the varmint, jest rode up on a stray cat and he's been trying to tell me that CARtoons is educational (YECH). Entertaining, yep, educational, nope. So he's a commin' back on the first guppy to Calif. I dig your mag and Fords somethin' fierce. Any machine loving chick (12-14) drop a line or four to me.

JIM (GARSTONE) GARTON
Alum Bridge, W. Va. 26321

This is a terrific mag but there is only one problem. You let all these joy boys and big men brag up their V8's and never give any space to us POOR guys with our 6 bangers. As a matter of fact, I have a Corvair Monza Spider with a turbocharged 150 horse engine. This includes mag wheels and the likes. I would like to hear from some female type gurls who agree with me dat sixers are good, too. (16-19.)

MIKE "Fig" FEIGUM
P.O. Box 382
Cranesville, Pa. 16410



My brother drags his car almost every nite in the straight type street, around our house. One day he challenged a guy who owned a '68 'Stang. My brother has a '50 Chevy. They got to the street light, which they used for a starter. My brother really wailed on the guy. At the end of the race my brother asked the guy, "What happened to your nice purty car?" He replied, "Your heap made so much noise I couldn't hear to shift into high!"

KEVIN CONNERS
407 Hillboro
Birmingham, Mich. 48010

I raced all last year, twice a week at the drags. Nothing much, just a little B/MP Buick with nothing else but Chevy power, like 11:30 e.t. and 123.95 was one of the worst runs yet. I now run a Pontiac built by Don Gay with the Flit Top Pontiac Firebird, from Texas. Uncle Sam has me now but I'll be back on the track soon. And girls I'll answer all letters.

JIMMY HUNT
Box 23, c/o FPO USNS
Seattle, Was. 98791



BILLY AND
WV

"How's THAT for a 'Show-Car'?"

Ya see we got this grocery cart and I'm thinking about putting a blown Chrysler engine in it. And I bet it will eat up a quarter mile in less than thirteen seconds. My only problem is the name. Got any ideas?

BRIAN TURNER
5256 N. Angus
Fresno, Calif.

Does it look anything like the jewel the varmints are toolin' on the cover?

Every time I read your mag I think of how much talent you guys have gyping a nice guy like me out of 35 cents. But I still think your stapled up piece of junk is really fab!

JACK GEORGE
800 Witbeck Dr.
Clare, Mi. 48617

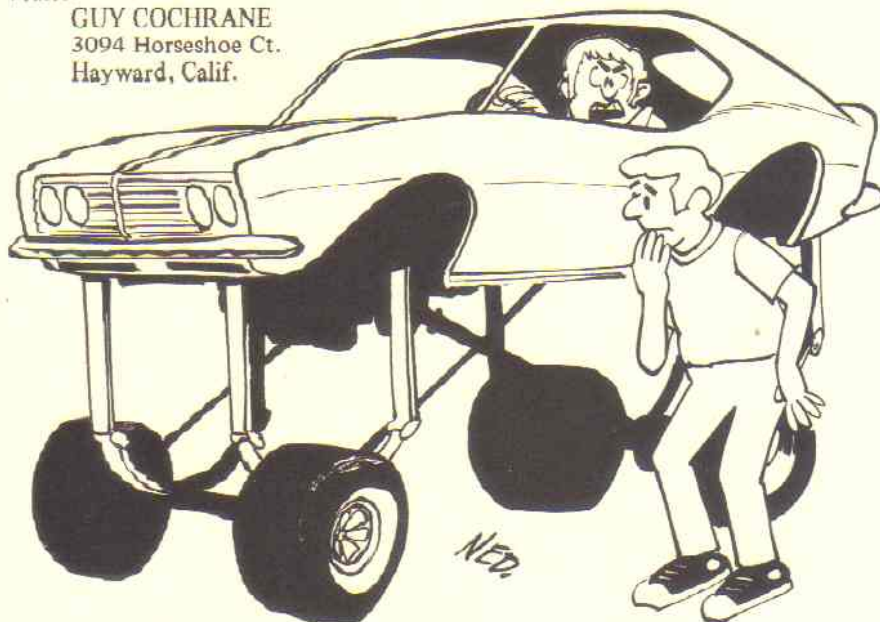


I'm one of those hot-tempered types. And after readin' your rag I scorched every piston in my sweet lil' ol' body. There weren't any Pontiacs. You might think I'm crackin' up, but my dad has a '64 Bonneville with a 389 V8 and a completely rebuilt 4-barrel carb. Sumpthin' he put in was a new glass-pack muffler. It sounds real sweet. Also, whadda 'bout GTO's and Firebirds? Now ain't they cool enuff? You bet your sweet army boots they are.

HART KART
600 S. 7th St.
Herrin, Ill.

I love your rag but it's a whole garbage can full of troubles for me to have to hop on my customized, blown 427 engined skateboard and ride all the way down to my nearby friendly garbage dealer.

GUY COCHRANE
3094 Horseshoe Ct.
Hayward, Calif.



"It makes oil-changing easier. Is THAT a good enuff reason?"

Dig it, it's really a groove to know the home-team is still waging the Chevy-Mopar-Ford war. We have meaner machines and a meaner war going on over here. Here in the Nam, we're diggin' a wilder machine put out by Bell, the most in helicopters. Our baby "Huey" turns a mean 1800 horses at 6700 r's, tops out at 150 mph at treetop level, and with the accessory package of ordinance, can bring more smoke than any AA/Fueler known. I'm a poor misplaced sailor flying support for the river patrol boats in the Mecong Delta, and would dig some pen pals, especially those round-eye female types 17 and above.

MARC HABERN, ATN 3
US Navy B 71 66 86
HA (L)-3 Detachment 3
Vinh Long, Vietnam
APO San Francisco 96357

See if you can talk the NHRA into building a drag strip near us. The closest is in Maryland. I dig 427 c.i. hemi engines, and skateboards. I'm 12, cute, charming, handsome, lovable, lots of fun, and modest.

BUDDY CHALKER
41 Bridlebrook La.
Covered Bridge Farms
Newark, Del. 19711

Hey, if all you dudes out yonder in CARToons land think you're bad with Chevies, Buicks, Fords, etc., cram it. 'cause wait 'till ya hear this: I've got a 15 horse Mack on a skateboard. The board is 6 feet long and 2 feet wide.

BILL "Crusher" TAPPAN (15)
2701 E. 111th St.
Lynwood, Ca. 90262

You'll never get bored with THAT board.

CAR-TOONIST CORNERed



BRUCE STEFFENHAGEN — his name is as long as his artistic credits, and as colorful as his 'red' beard. "Steff" comes from Machias, Upstate N.Y. (Pop. 500, at that time, not including the cows.) Now he draws and browses thru the slot-shops of Roseda, California. He is a master tech illustrator and in between haunting dune buggy car lots manages to turn out goodies like pages 14 and 38.



How's about some more "Detectimechanic Tuff" and "Tirezan." All you cute chicks, 11-13 write. I dig Fords, karts, 'Vettes, and Dodges.

HOWARD (Groove) McClain (11)
2604 Beechwood Rd.
Lancaster, Pa. 17601

"Tuff's" doin' his thing on page 32. "Tirezan" will be back next issue. We like to give the vine-swinger a rest now and then.

I am proud to be the owner of a 1959 Rolls Royce Phantom 5. The only thing I'd like to say about them is not only do they have good looks, but they move too. I ain't no brain type when it comes to engine sizes, but last summer I turned out a 139.20 mph in the 1/4 track. I dig Caddies, Rolls, Mercedes, and Anglia's.

ROBERT LAJOIE (19)

We dig your mag at school a lot. As a matter of fact we dig it so much we started a fan club. I am the president. We would like to know where and how to get a subscription of your mag?

MIKE McCLELLON
609 W. 1st St.
Corning, Ark.

Our cartoonie mags are only on sale on the stands.

THIRD-PRIZE THINGIE

Your mag makes great spit-wads.
TERRY ALLEN
865 Bethesda Cir.
Las Vegas, Nev. 89101

Man, your mag is alright, it beats reading an Army training manual (sometimes). I'm a Military Policeman in Germany (Army fuzz, the good guys in white hats.) I chase a lot of cars and Fords are the hardest to catch!

PFC GORDON REMOND
RA 11904548
77th Military Police Dept.
APO New York 09028



I have a problem (as usual). My sister has a '62 Buick LeSabre. It's not the toughest thing in the world, but it's OK. Anyway, she just won't drag. I've tried everything. Any of you brilliant brains got some ideas?

TERRY MONTEITH
1116 • 27th St.
Greeley, Col. 80631

Up here in the frigid wastelands, we have a neat sport; "ski-doo" drags. I got a reworked Vicking with a Ford V4 industrial engine. We line up in two's or three's and then charge. I've never been shut down 3 out of 4 races.

CHRIS MOLNAR (14)
9732 Academy Dr. S.E.
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

I own a '67 Mustang fastback 2+2 with a 427 null putting out 1200 hp. Any Chevy lover who can match that scratch me a few lines and tell me about it. Also any hip type chicks between 16-18 scratch a few lines this way.

J. D. RUTLEDGE
201 S.E. Gardens
Burleson, Tex.

Just thought I'd drop you a line 'n let you know yer mag is the worst piece of trash since the invention of the Edsel. I traded my used bubble-gum for a oldish copy of your mag and got gipped!

JIM LANGE
Lincoln Park, Mich.

The guy who got the bubble-gum was complaining too.

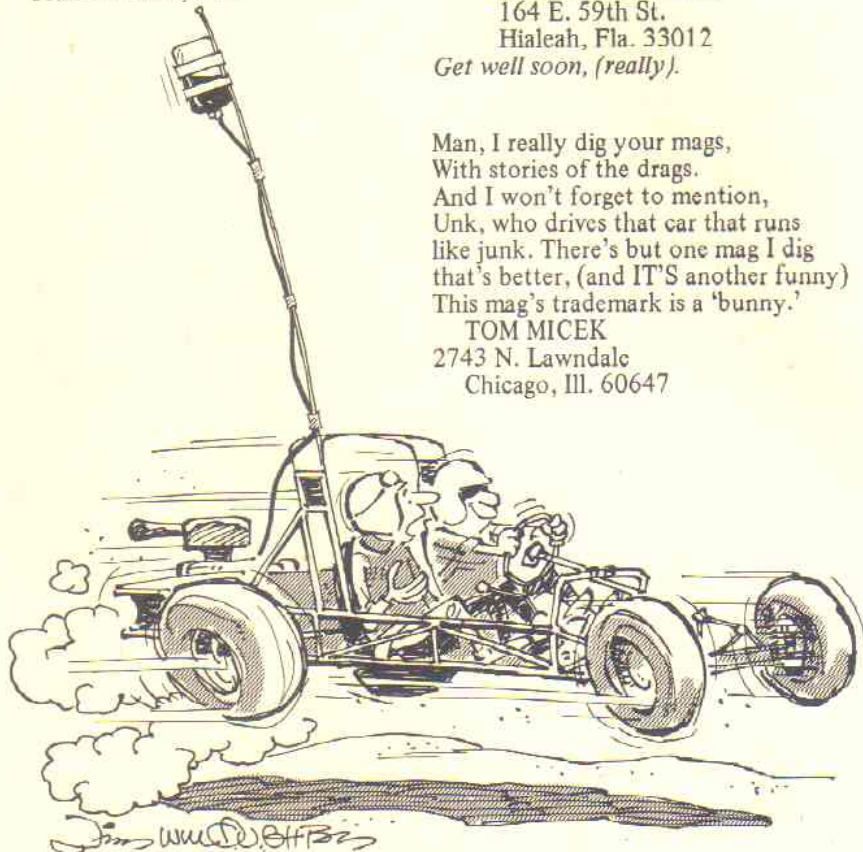
Man, if'n ya wanna blow yer mind come up to Seattle. The "Queen City." I've got a '69 Corvette Lemon-yellow, back end jacked up 6" Racemaster slicks with American mags with blue rims. Small funny car tires up front. 427 c.i. mill just ready to jump off its valve covers. Guys who like Fords say they'd like to see a 427 Chevy whip a 427 Ford, I'll show ya one — mine!

BOB BOE
13514 — 35th Ave. So.
Seattle, Wa. 98168



I am what you call a versatile car nut. I like Dodge hemis, Ford 427 OHC's, Chevy 283's, and American Motors 390's. Most of all I luv funny cars. I build models to see what I come up with. My best so far is a '68 Corvair Monza with the rear axle and hemi from the 'cuda Hurst hemi under glass (the hemi sits where the back seat used to be), 9.50x14 M&H Racemasters wrapped around slotted chrome Keystone rims, tack on the hood, and moon gas tank. Body is creamy orange with silver and interior is metalflake blue with a single bucket and yellow roll cage. Any girl who likes cars, cycles, mini bikes, the New Colony Six, models, and the outdoors, please write. 'Cause I love you.

MIKE (Scratchbuilder) SMITH
R.R. No. 1
Prairie du Sac, Wis.



"WHAT 'reserve tank'?"

My Mom said if she ever saw me bring another one of these kind of mags in our house again she would make me read Shakespeare! What should I do? I have your picture on the front of my notebook and one of your Varmints on the back and on top of that, my Dad, when we have company, puts all of my mags in the basement. What should I do?

STEVE BARNES
2025 A St.
Lincoln, Neb. 68502

I got basement problems of my own
... filled with Thingies.

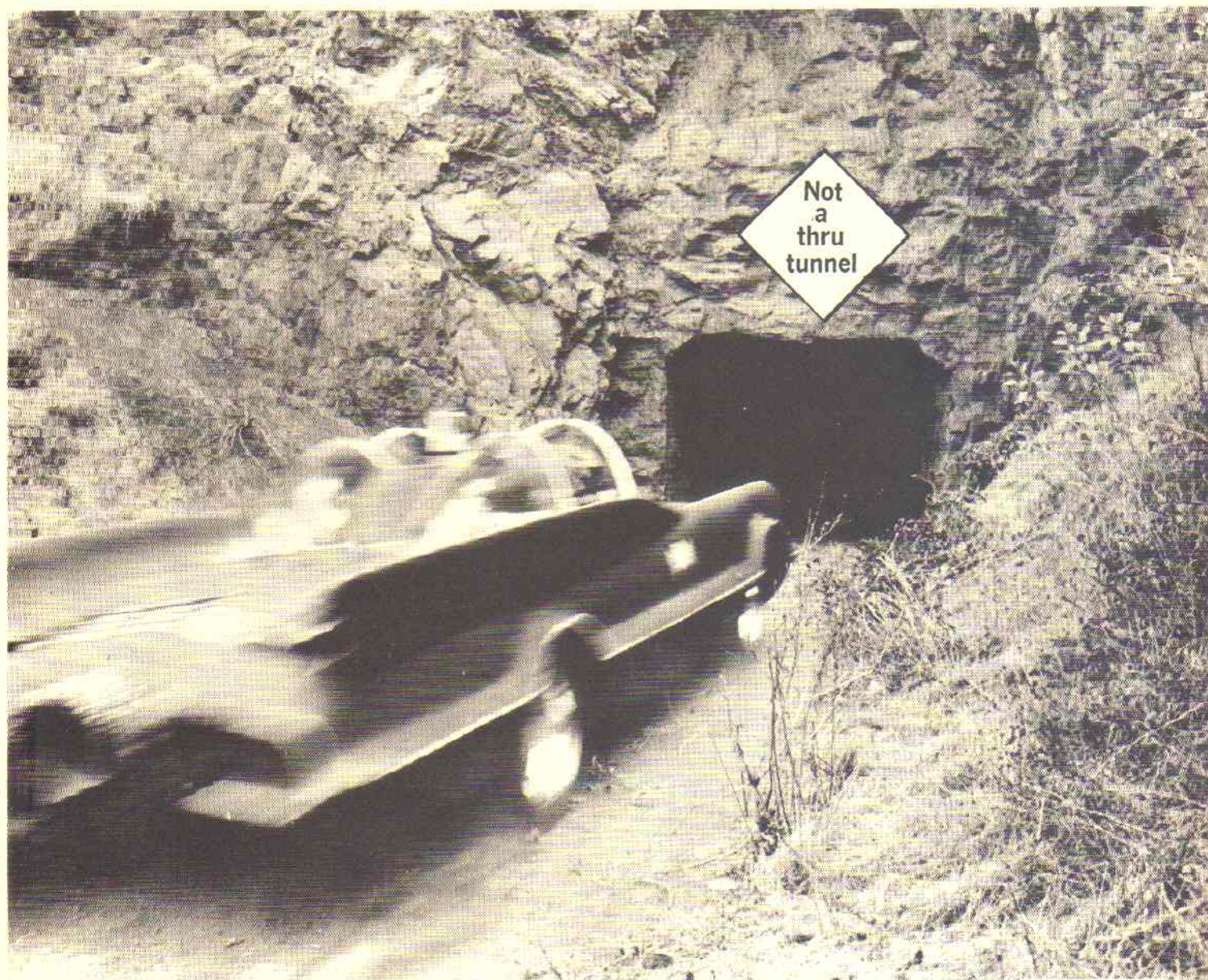
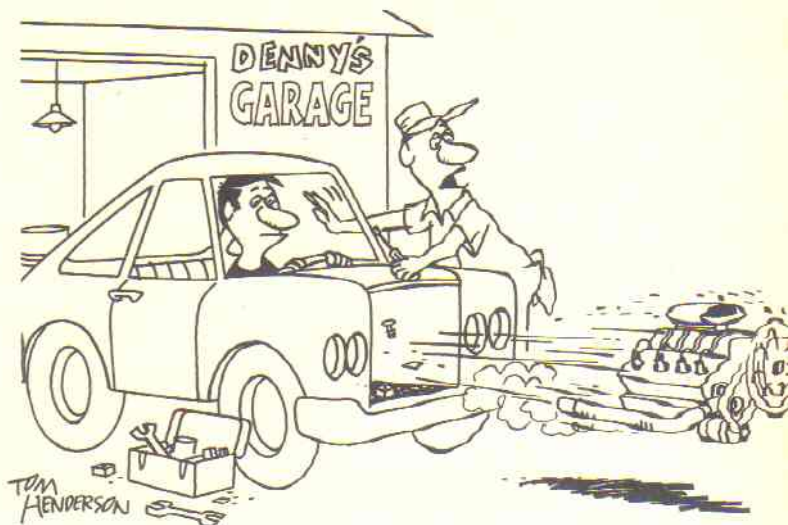
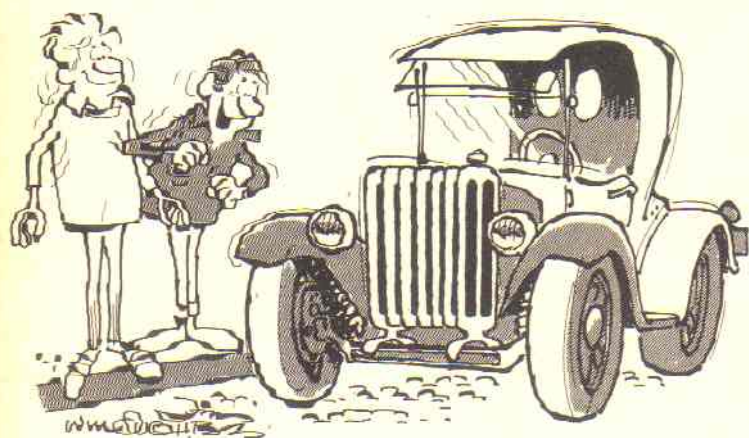
Hey all you Ford lovers, I've found the car to answer all your greeny-eyed questions about Chevies. A friend of mine owns a blue '66 Chevy II that has a 327 Chevy mill that will take on 427 'vettes with no sweat. I'll give anyone 'cept a funny car a run for their money. It delivers over 400 horses and hits 160 in third gear. Bill won't shift into fourth after that because he's afraid he'll take off. Any of you femme fatale types betwist 16 and 18 and interested in an average type looking guy with a great personality and digs anything that really moves except cop cars, likes skin diving, surfing, hunting, racing funny cars (I do, really) and digs groovy chicks, CAR-toons, CYCLEtoons, and fast cars, please write soon. I'm sick in bed with pneumonia (really).

KENNETH MORROW
164 E. 59th St.
Hialeah, Fla. 33012
Get well soon, (really).

Man, I really dig your mags, With stories of the drags. And I won't forget to mention, Unk, who drives that car that runs like junk. There's but one mag I dig that's better, (and IT'S another funny) This mag's trademark is a 'bunny.'

TOM MICEK
2743 N. Lawndale
Chicago, Ill. 60647

TOO MUCH FOR WORDS



UNK AN' THEM VARMINTS

STORY BY
UNK
ART BY
MIKE ARENS



I SMELL
SOMETHING
BURNING...



IT'S KLEVER KEVIN, UNK!!
HE'S THINKIN' UP SOME
MONEY MAKIN' GIMMICKS!!

YEAH...
OUR BREAD
SITUATION
IS LIKE,
CRITICAL!



NEVER MIND YER
STEWIN' AN' SCHEMIN', WE
GOTTA GOIN' GIG RIGHT
HERE FROM A AUTO
EQUIPMENT
MANUFACTURER!

YER
THE
MOVER,
MAN!

YEAH...
LAY IT
ON US,
UNKIE!



ALL WE DO
IS RIDE 'ROUND
TOWN SHOOTIN' PICTURES
OF ANYTHING CARZY!

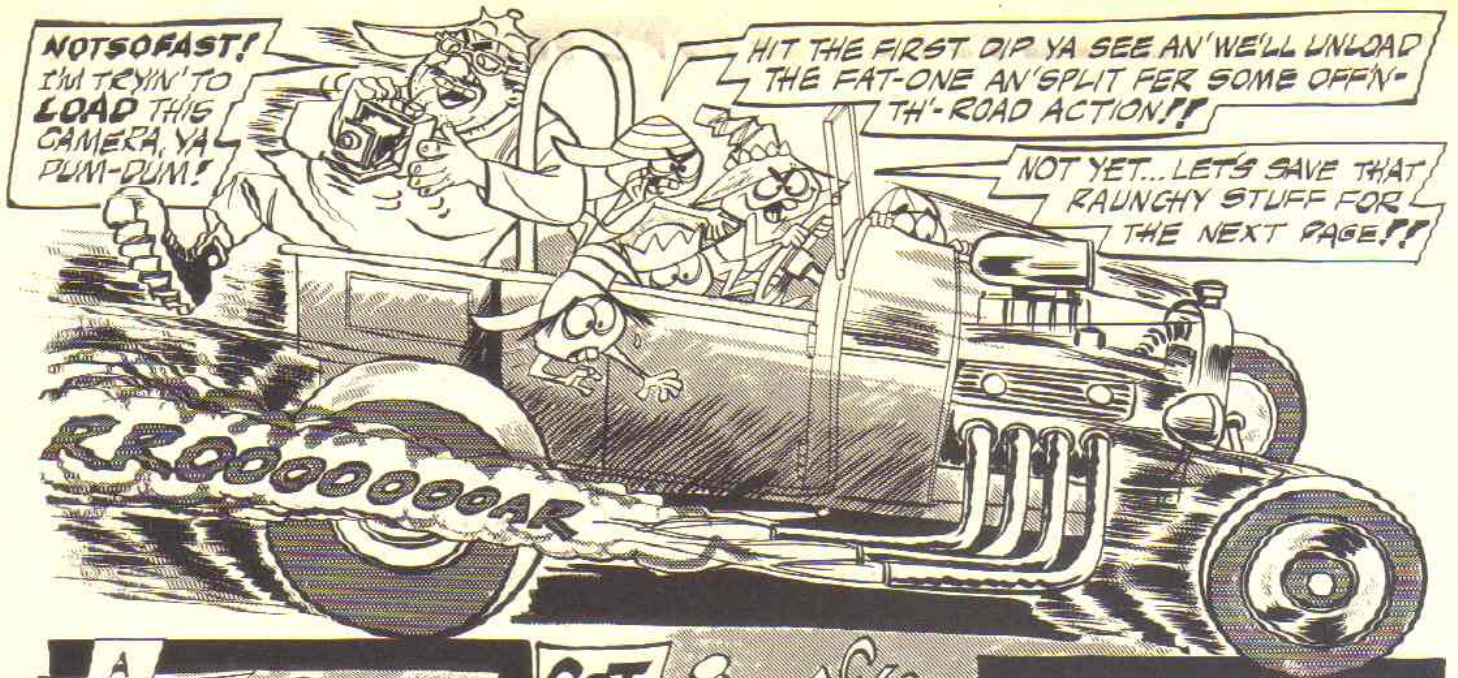


WHILE 'WILD WENDEL'
DRIVES, I'LL TAKE
THE SLICK PIX!!

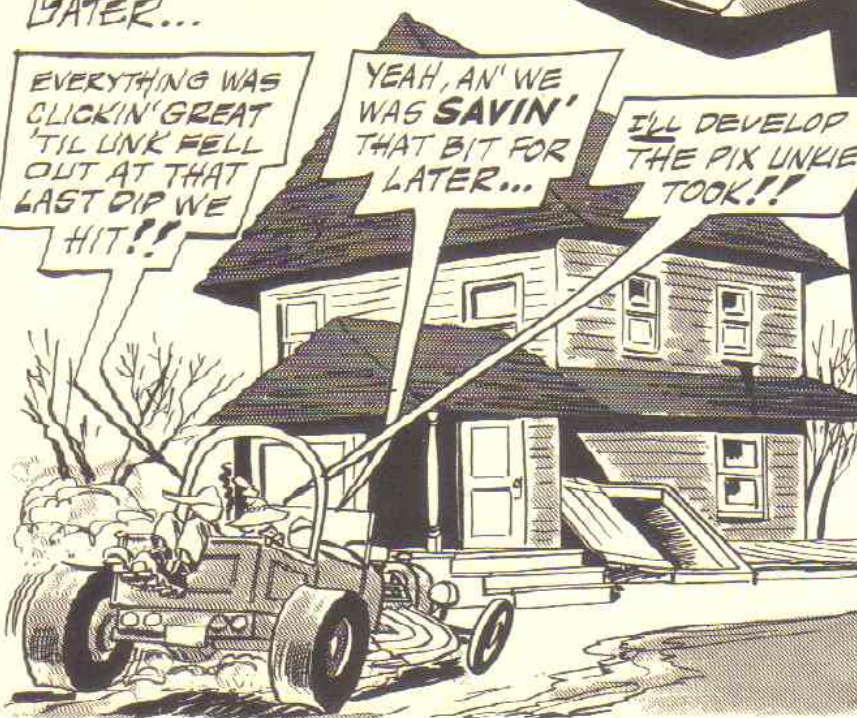
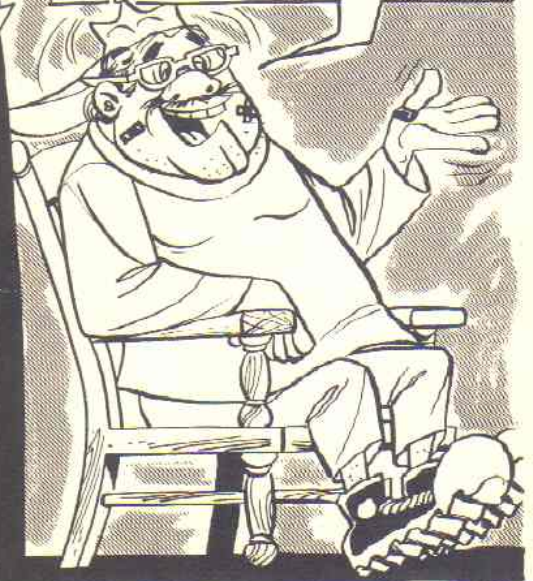
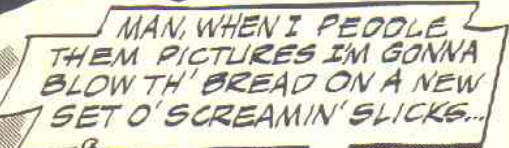
THAT'S
A
GROOVE!



I'LL RIDE
IN BACK!!



LATER...



DARK ROOM

STAY OUT, MELVIN! YER NOT LOUSIN' UP MY ACT!

MY BIG MOMENT!

FOTO FIXIN' FUN

SOUP

DARK ROOM

CRUNCH! MUNCH!

HEY! GIT OUTTA HERE!

CHOMP! CRUNCH! SLURP! GARGLE!

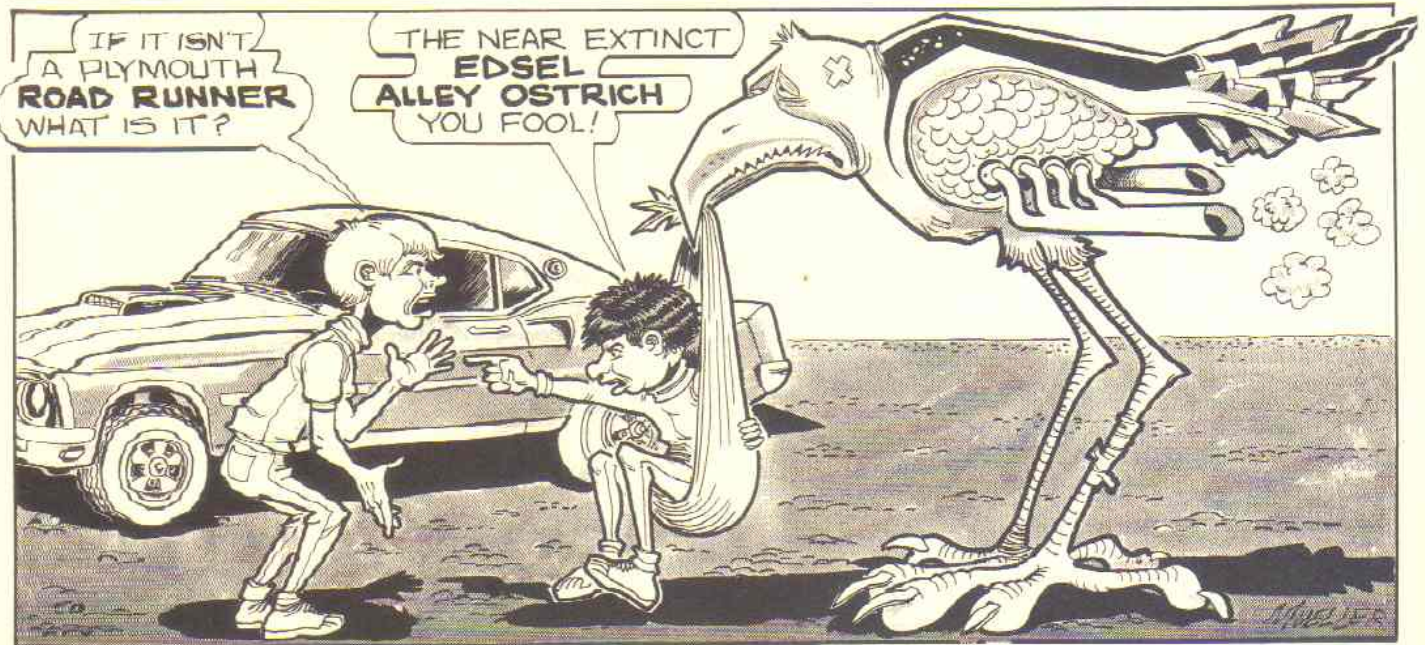
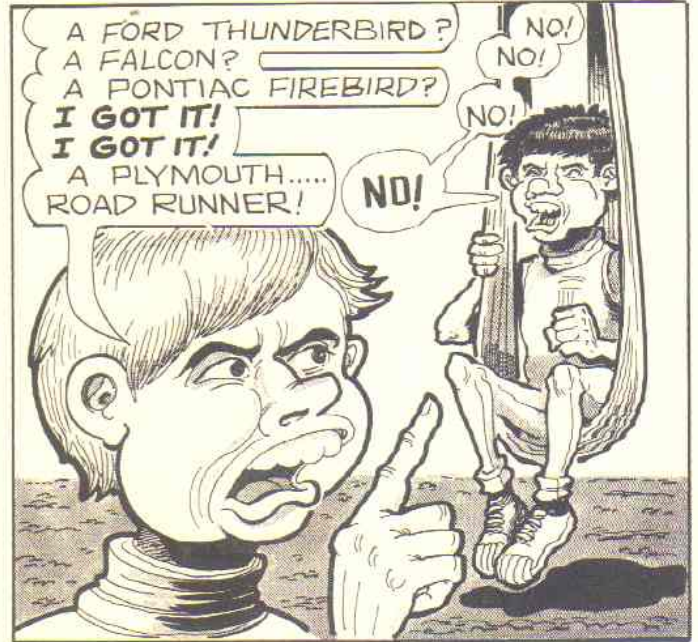
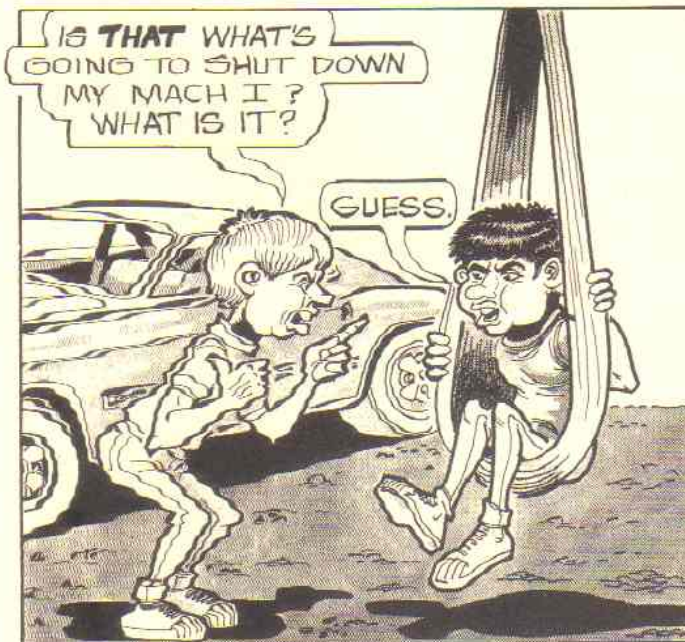
MAN, THAT MELVIN'S FOTOGENIC!!

PUT A FRAME AROUND HIM AN' TACK 'IM ON TH' WALL!!

THERE'S TOO MUCH VIOLENCE IN COMIC BOOKS T'DAYS!

END

EXHAUSTED SPECIES

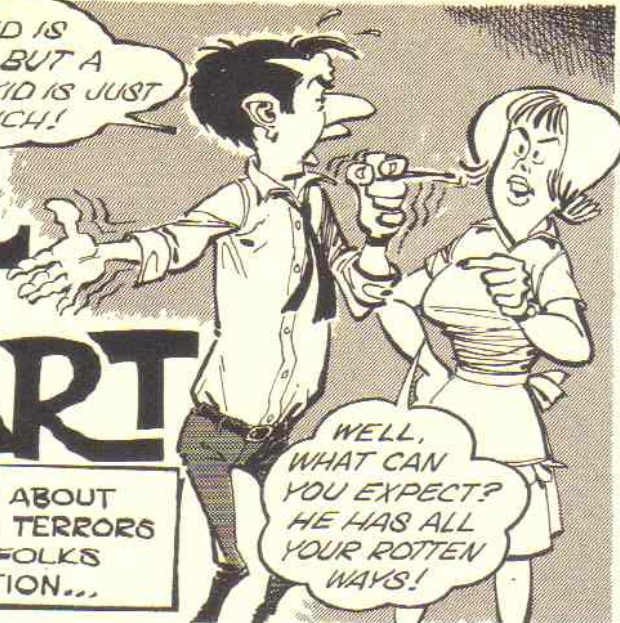


A NUT-KID IS
ONE THING, BUT A
DUM-DUM KID IS JUST
A BIT MUCH!

ALL HEART

PARENTS WORRY ABOUT
THEIR TEEN-AGE TERRORS
AND MAYNARD'S FOLKS
WERE NO EXCEPTION...

SEPTEMBER



WELL,
WHAT CAN
YOU EXPECT?
HE HAS ALL
YOUR ROTTEN
WAYS!

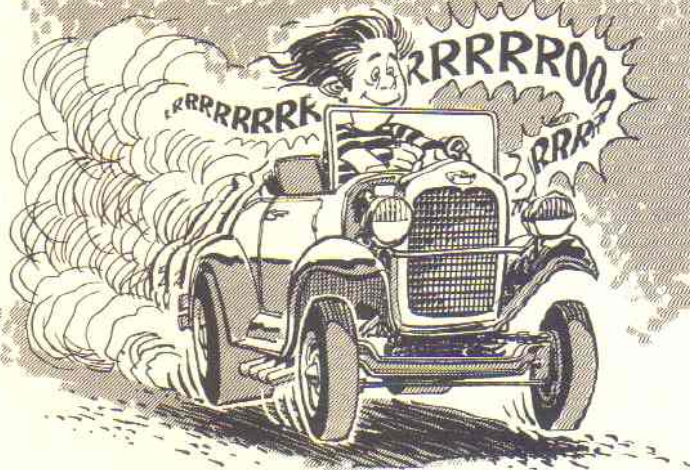
ACTUALLY, IT WAS
CRUEL TO SAY MAYNARD
WAS A ROTTEN KID JUST
BECAUSE HE HAD A HANG-
UP WITH CARS...



BUT THAT WAS THE PROBLEM! DAD
COULDN'T PARK HIS CAR IN THE
FAMILY GARAGE BECAUSE MAYNARD
WAS ELBOW-DEEP IN CAR PARTS!



EVENTUALLY, MAYNARD ASSEMBLED A
STREET ROD, AND FROM THAT MOMENT
ON HE WAS SELDOM SEEN AT HOME,
JUST A ROARING MARATHON OF SMOKING IRON..



THERE HE IS,
HAROLD! THAT'S
OUR BOY!

IT'S NICE OF
HIM TO RUN
BY FOR
LUNCH!

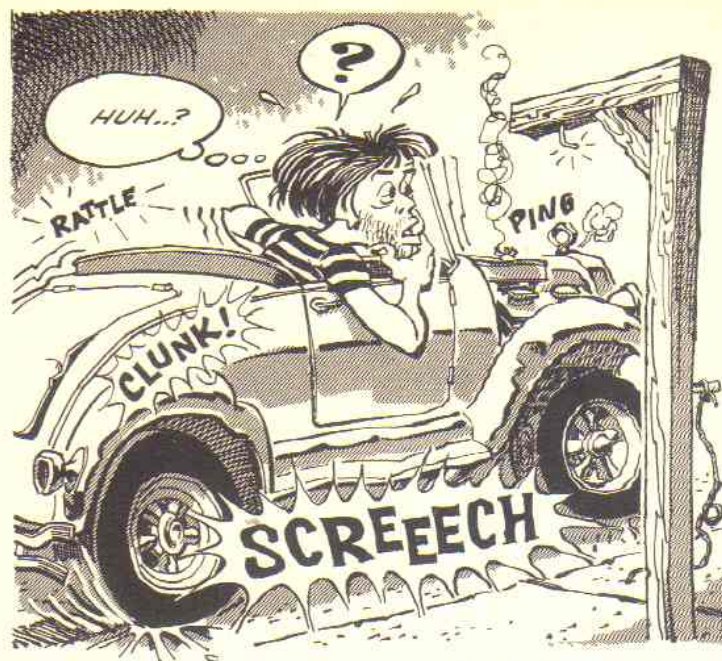


MUCH
LATER

IF YOU STOP MAKIN' THEM LUNCHES
FOR HIM - THAT'LL SLOW
HIM DOWN. Y'KNOW...

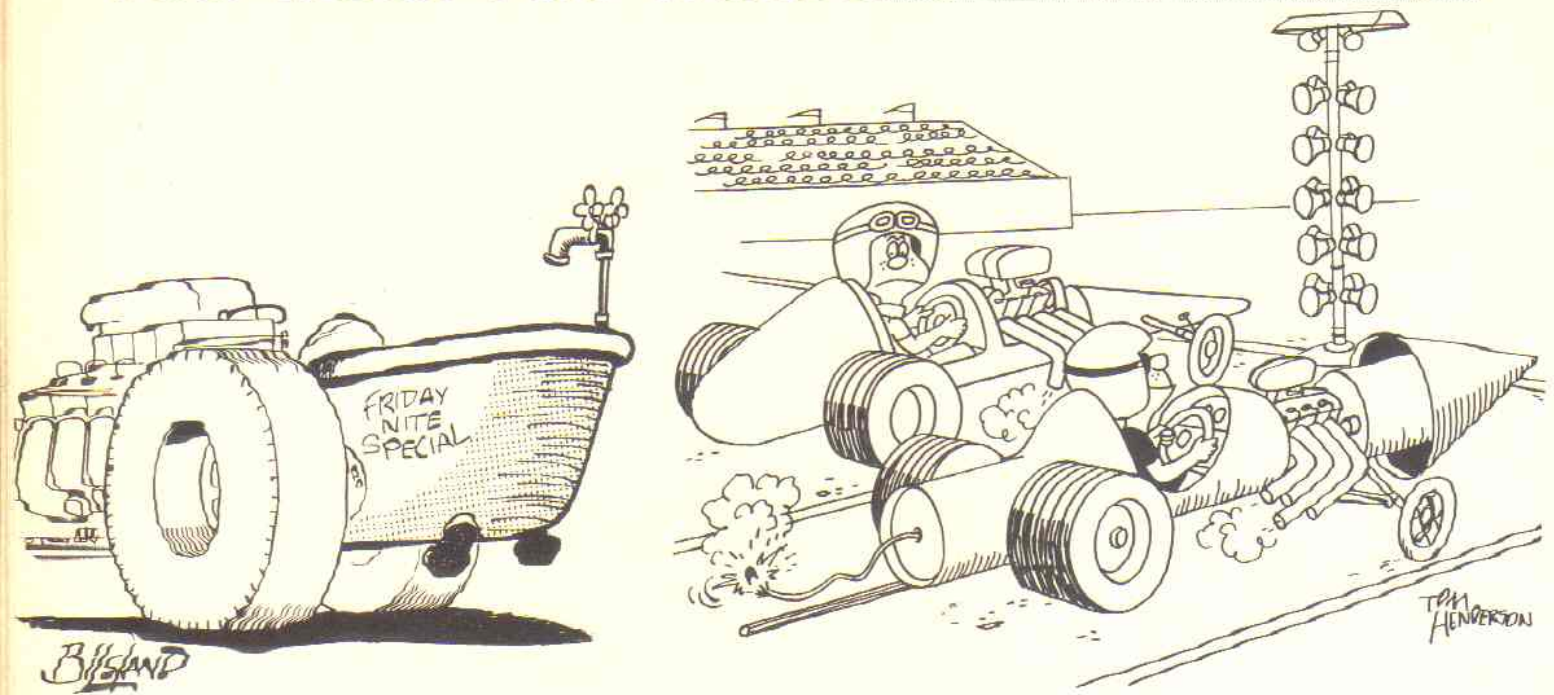
THAT'S A
GOOD IDEA!
BESIDES, I'M OUT
OF SANDWICH
BAGGIES, ANYWAY!

I KINDA MISS
OL' WHATZISNAME..

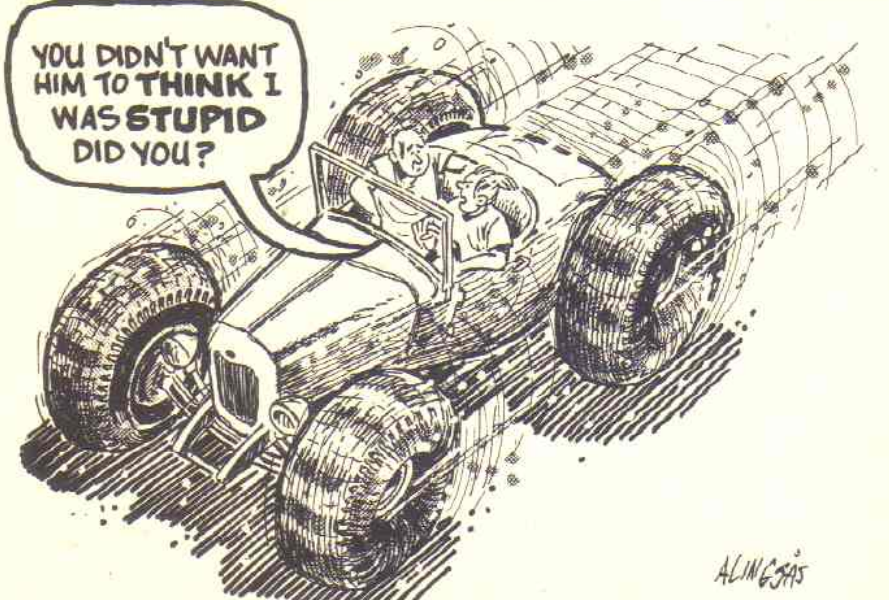
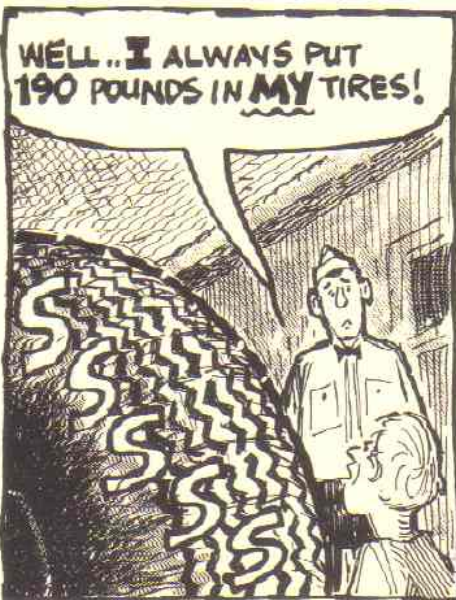


END

TOO MUCH FOR WORDS



HIGH and MIGHTY

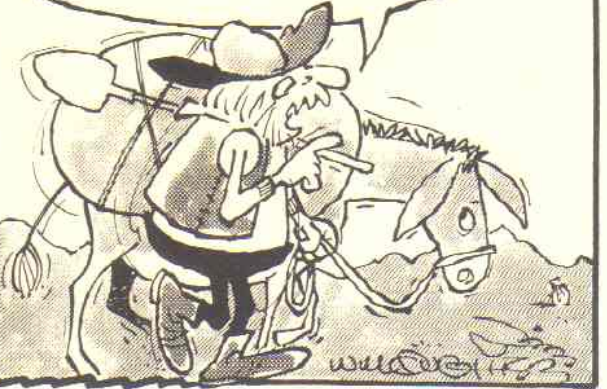


ALING'S

DESERT RAT

HEREIN LIES THE TALE OF A
MAN'S QUEST IN THE DESERT
FOR **GOLD**. LEGEND HAS
NAMED HIM THE **DESERT RAT**!

...AND **ANOTHER** THING, IT'S
YOUR FAULT WE'RE LOST. LIFT
YER EARS AN' PAY ATTENSHUN,
Y' HEAR?



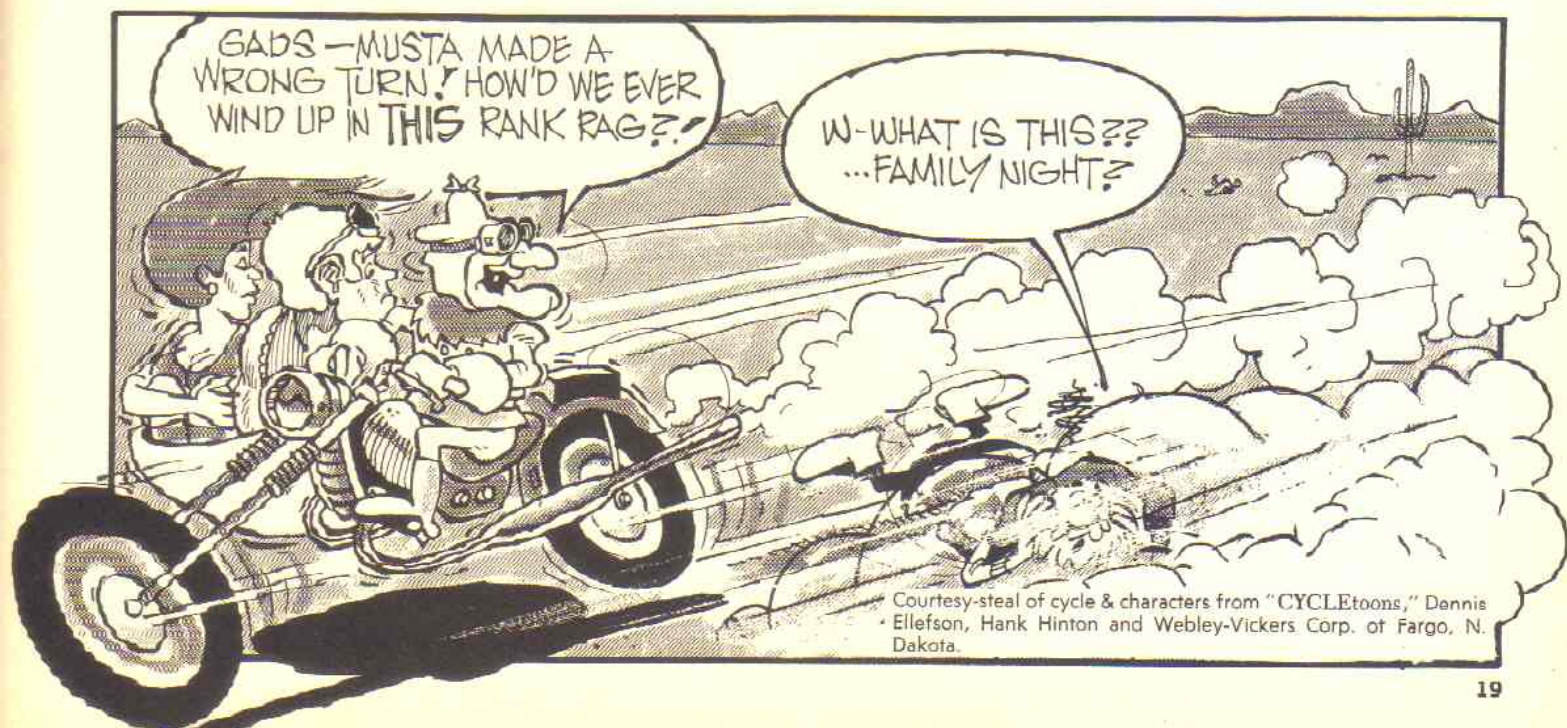
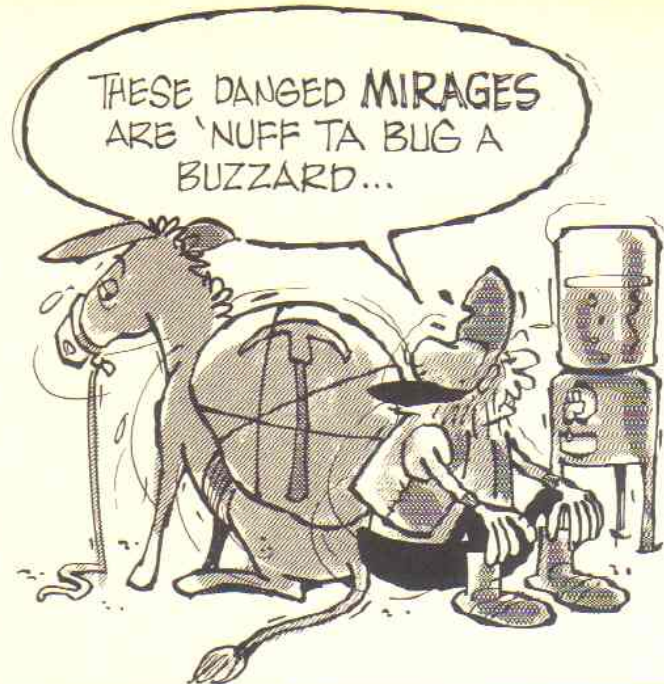
SEVENTEEN YEARS AN' NARRY
A SIGN O' GOLD, SILVER OR
EVEN **VINTAGE TIN**!

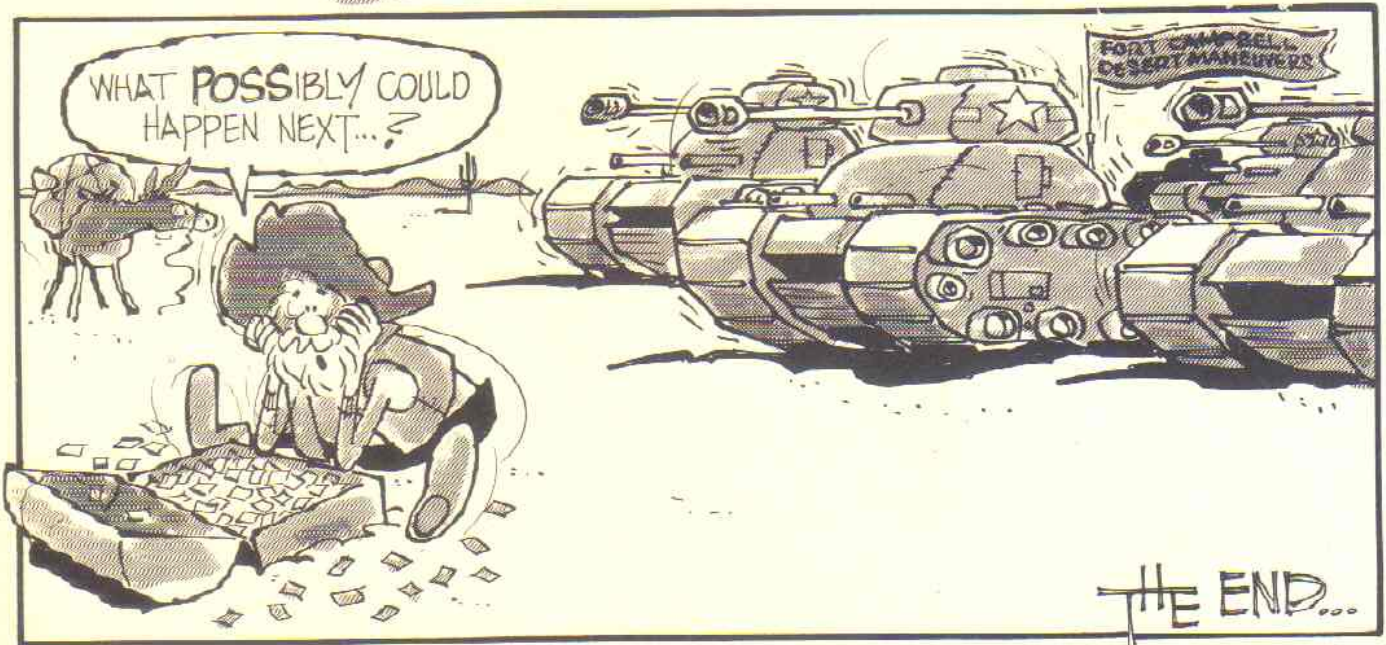


THEM HEALTH NUTS CAN KEEP
TA THEIR JOGGIN'— **CRAWLIN'S**
MY BAG— IS THAT YER BELLY
GROWLIN', JENNIFER?

RRRUMMBLE!
RRRUMMBLE!





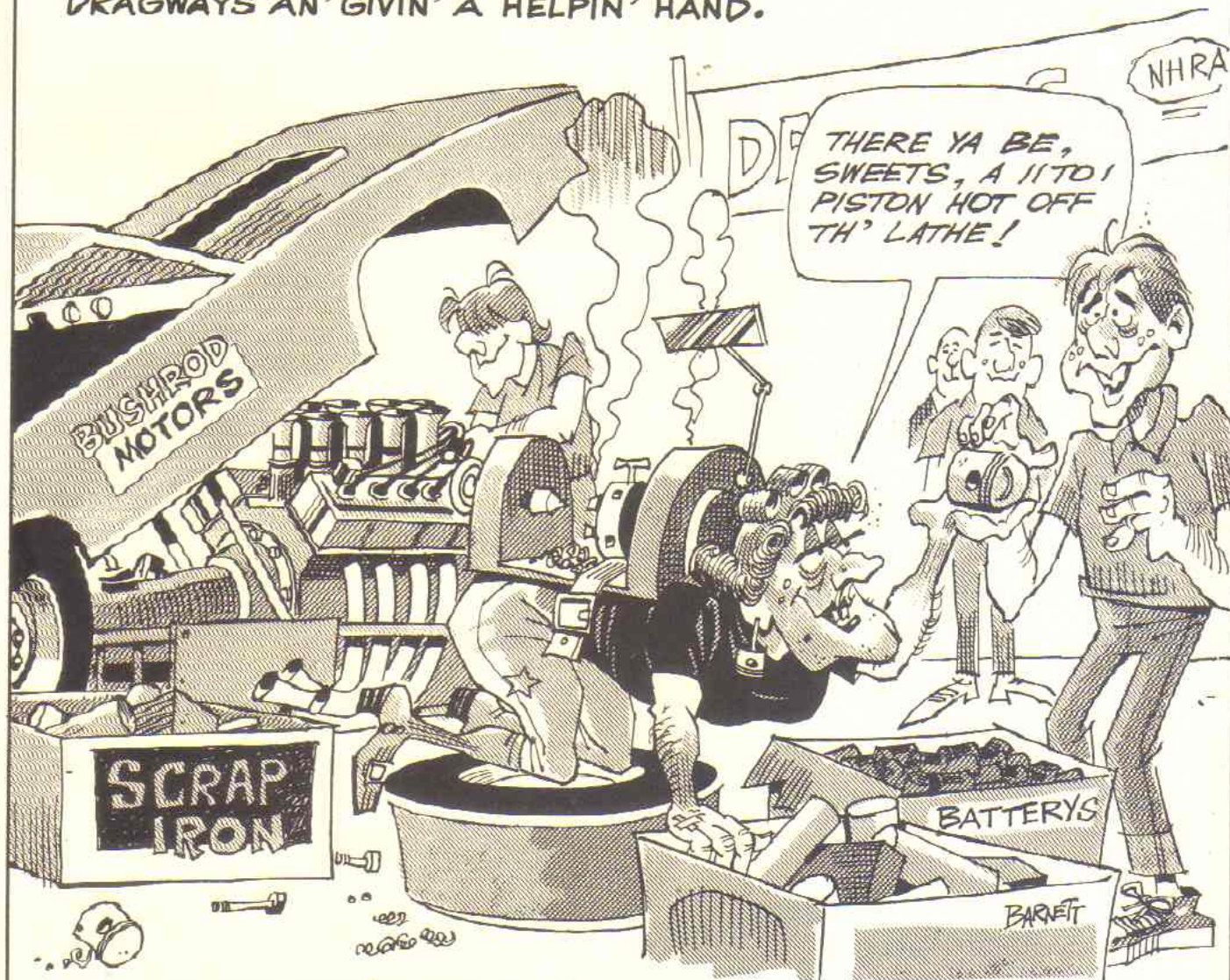


JUNE'S

DARiNG DOLL

'MOVER' MADGE

THIS GROOVY GIRL OF GOOD WILL ISN'T TRYING TO BUY FRIENDS..
..SHE JUST ENJOYS BEIN' NEAR TH' GALLERY OF GUYS AT THE
DRAGWAYS AN' GIVIN' A HELPIN' HAND.



MADGE MACHINES (ON THE SPOT) FREE TRINKETS SUCH AS CAMS, PISTON, ETC. FOR ANY COMPETITOR WHO ASKS! TRULY, SHE IS THE HOT RODDER'S DREAM GIRL WHO HAS EVERYTHING..MECHANICALLY SPEAKING. SINCE THIS GAL OF GOODNESS PRODUCES SO MUCH WITH HER PORTABLE STRAP-ON LATHE, DONATIONS ARE BEING ASKED TO AID HER IN PAYING FOR HER BATTERY BILLS (HER MACHINE TAKES 50 'D'TYPE BATTERIES!)

THE PEDESTRIAN

JIM
MUELLER

GETS HIS WALKING PAPERS

DRIVE-IN
RESTAURANT

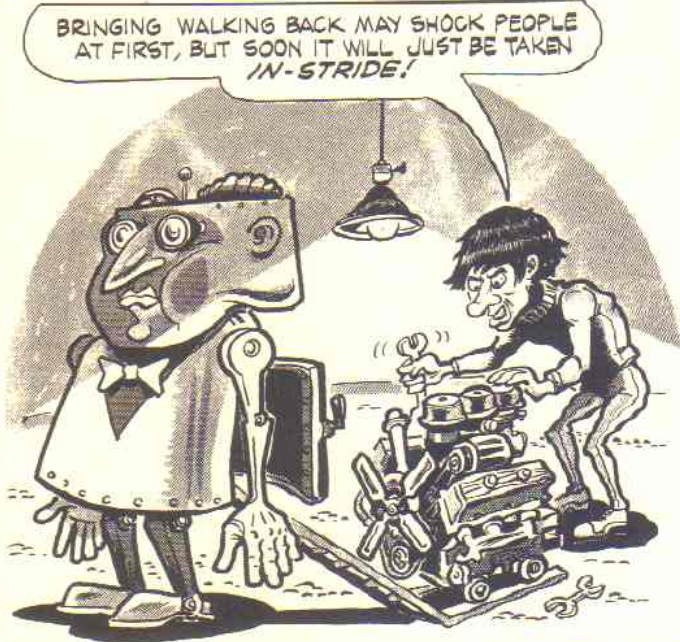
DRIVE-IN
BANK

DOESN'T *ANYBODY* GET OUT OF THEIR CAR ANY MORE? WHAT LAZINESS! *CARS! CARS! CARS!!* PRETTY SOON PEOPLE WILL START *LIVING* IN THEIR CARS!



I *KNEW* IT! WALKING IS HEALTHY. I'VE GOT TO PUT THE PEDESTRIAN BACK ON THE STREET BEFORE HE BECOMES EXTINCT!

BRINGING WALKING BACK MAY SHOCK PEOPLE AT FIRST, BUT SOON IT WILL JUST BE TAKEN *IN-STRIDE!*



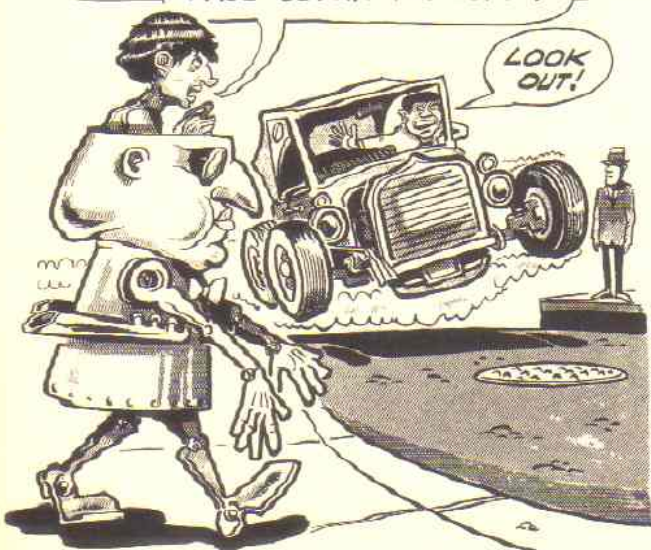
NOW IF MY FINANCIER CAN RAISE SOME BREAD, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET MY NEW PEDESTRIAN INTO *RACE-SETTIN'* PRODUCTION!

LOOK
OUT!

YOU OKAY, MISTER?

LOOK! THAT CAR WAS JUST HIT BY A PEDESTRIAN!

FOR SHAME!





NEW PRODUCTS (that bombed out.)

Unk's BLOWER BONNET — guaranteed to cool your gourd while sweatin' in the grandstands on a hot summery day. The big scoop anti-brain baker proved a bummer when a small balmy breeze came up and blew Unk's mind.



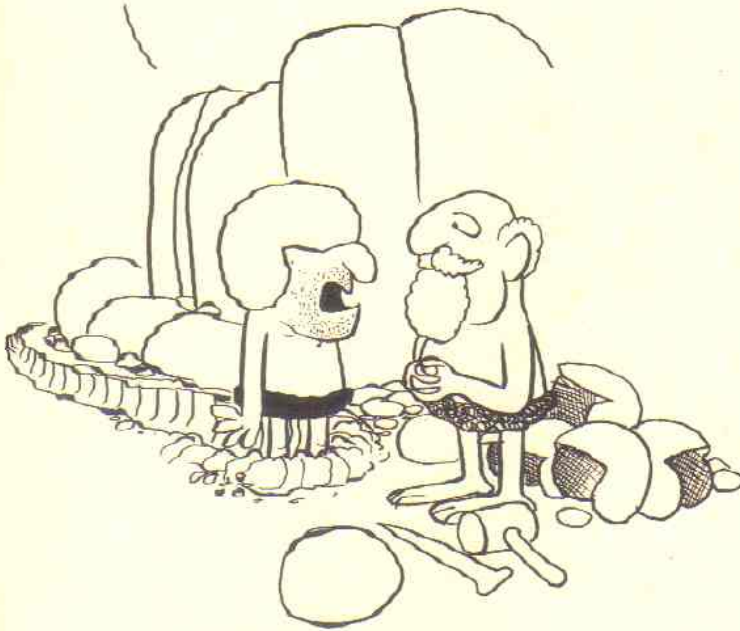
CAVE-IN

BY
CARL
KOHLER
©

Humorist Carl Kohler who did the cartoons on these pages says: "Anybody with a primitive approach to the car world can easily prove they've got rocks in their head by merely bashing themselves with a bright idea and listening to the pebbles rattle around in their skull. Some guys call this Inspiration. I call it Exasperation. But, then, I'm eccentric which is a sixty-two cent word meaning human yo-yo." And what can be expected from a human yo-yo except a number of situations showing the ups and downs of mankind?

— THE EDITOR

It's still too heavy.

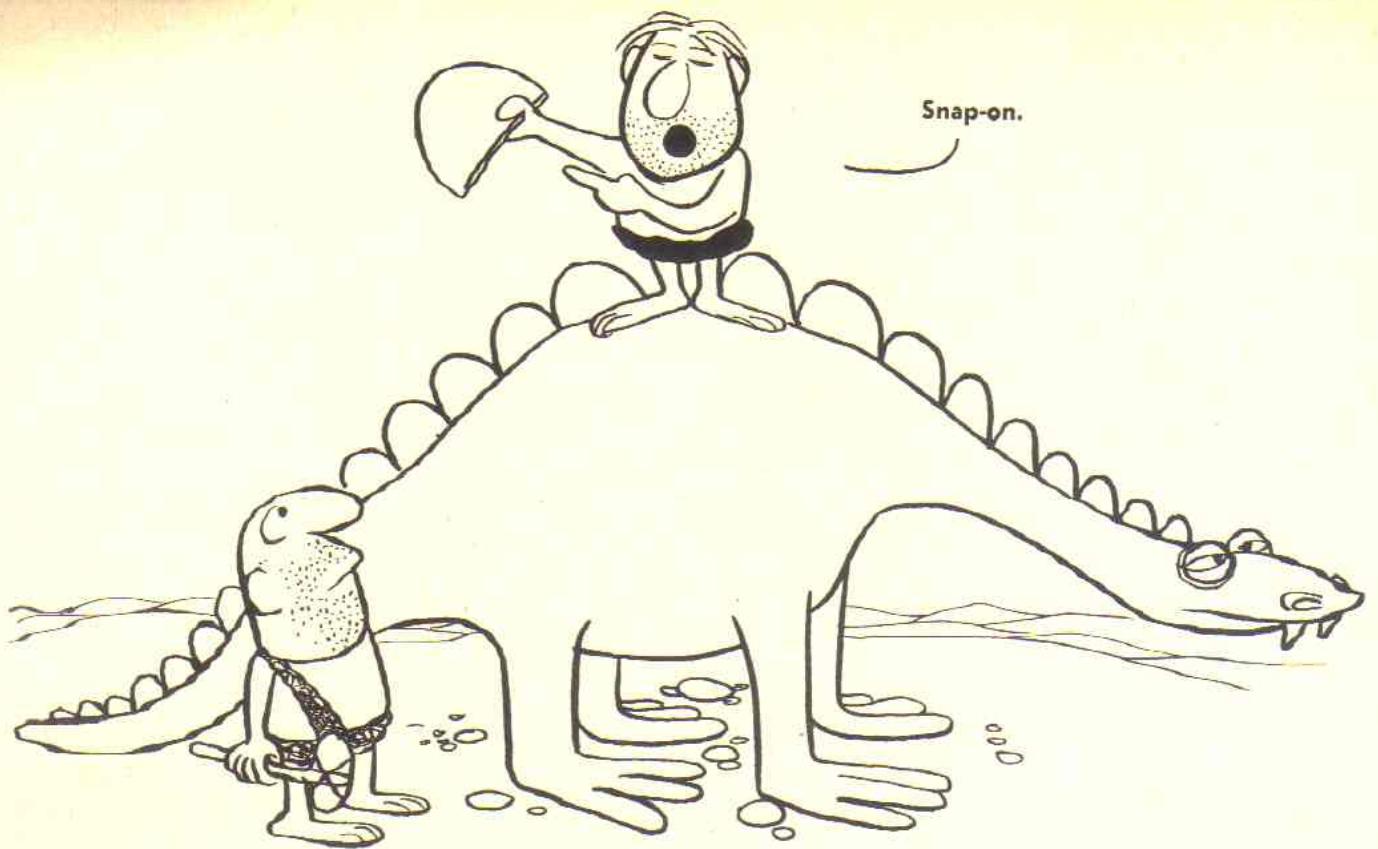


Never heard of Skunkboarding?



You got a pit-pass?



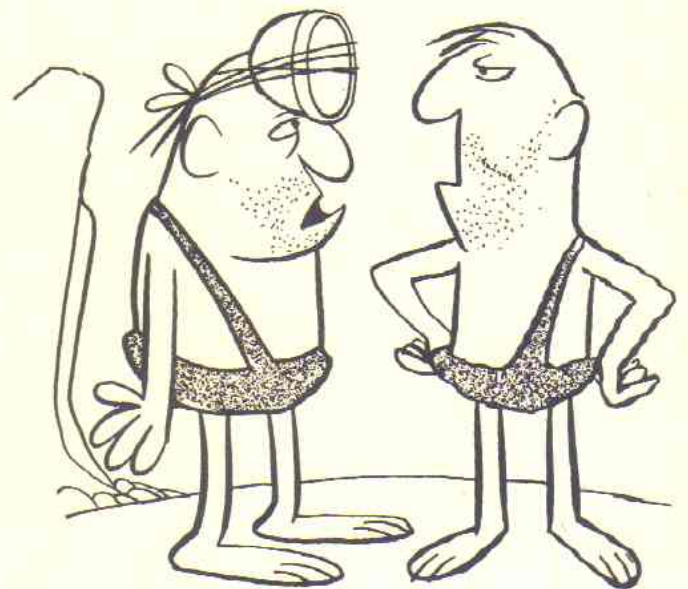


Snap-on.

World's first Timing Stand!



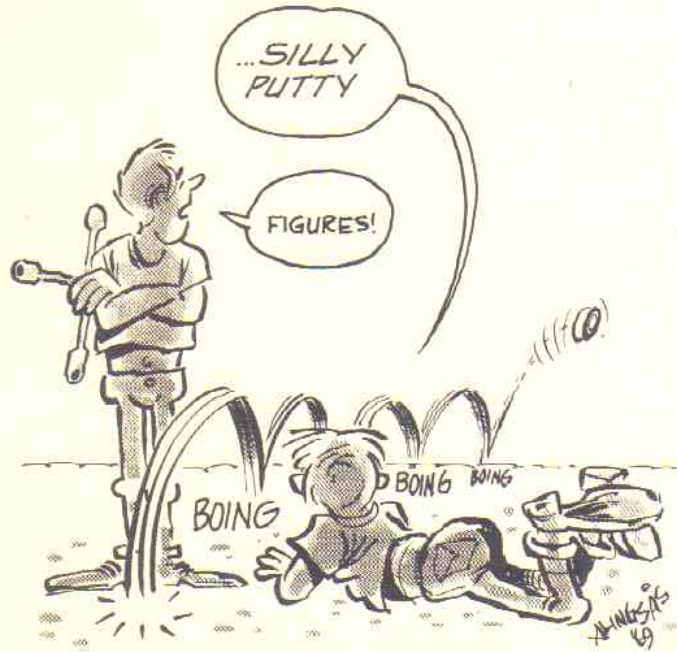
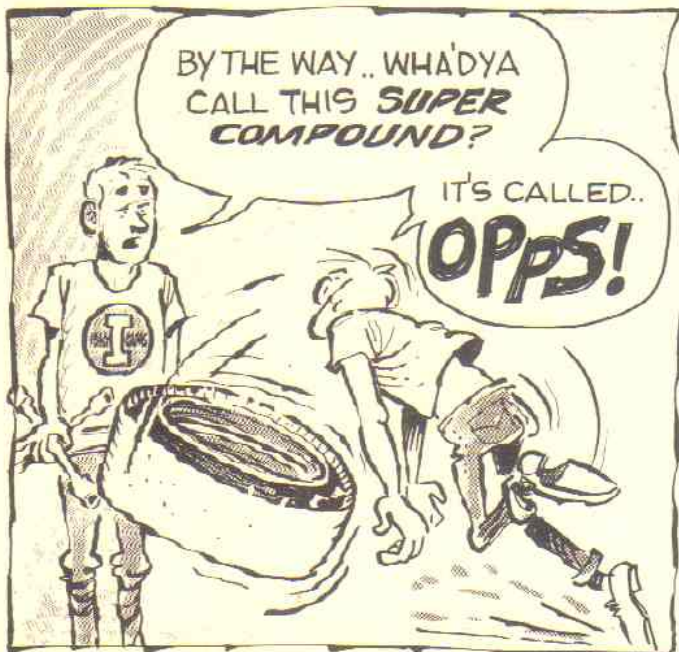
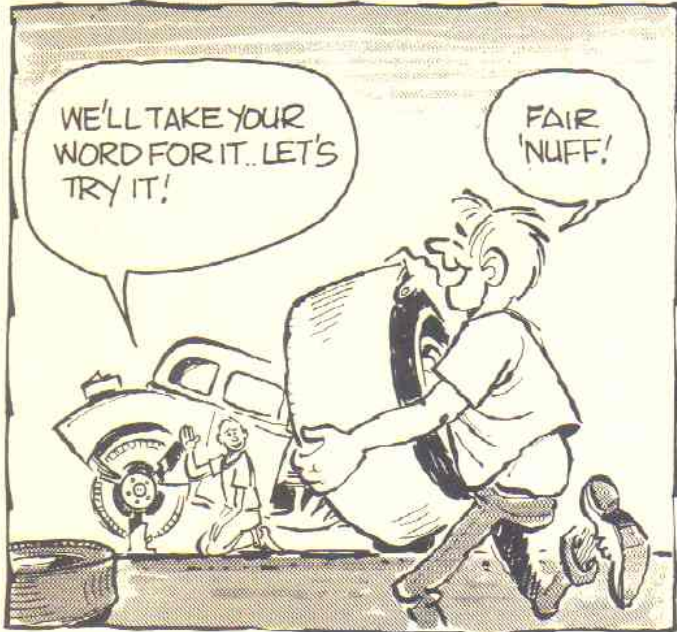
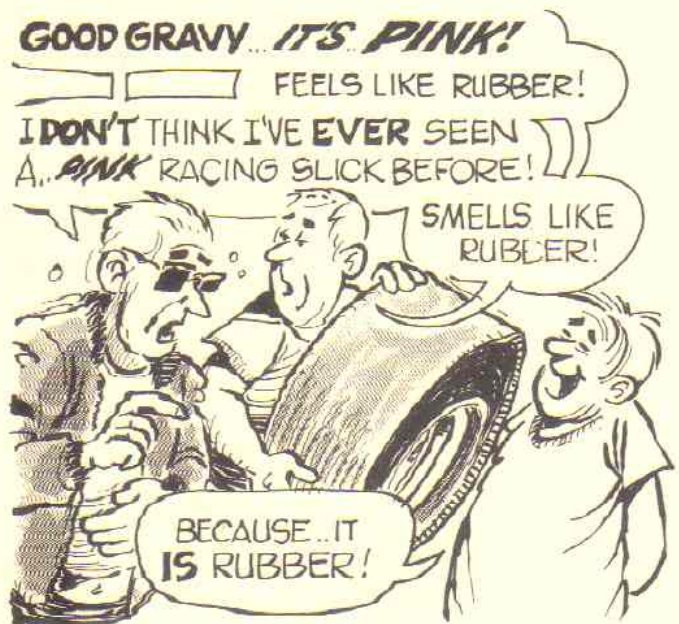
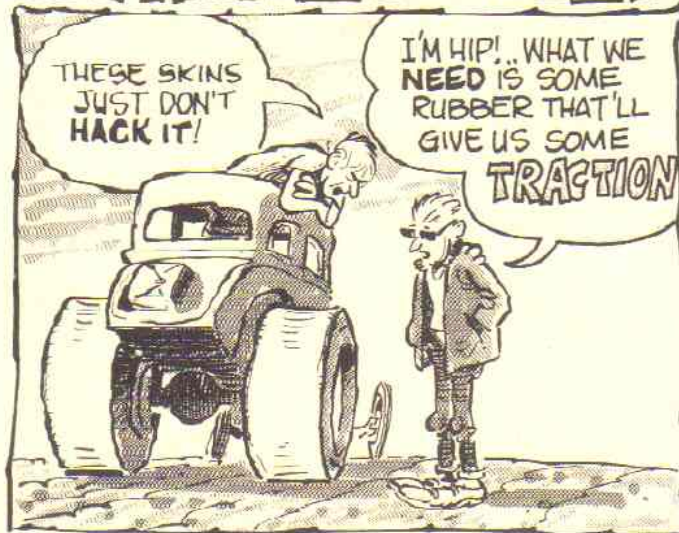
Where ELSE should I wear a headlight?



I'm gonna call it 'fire'.



SYNTHETIC GRIPPER

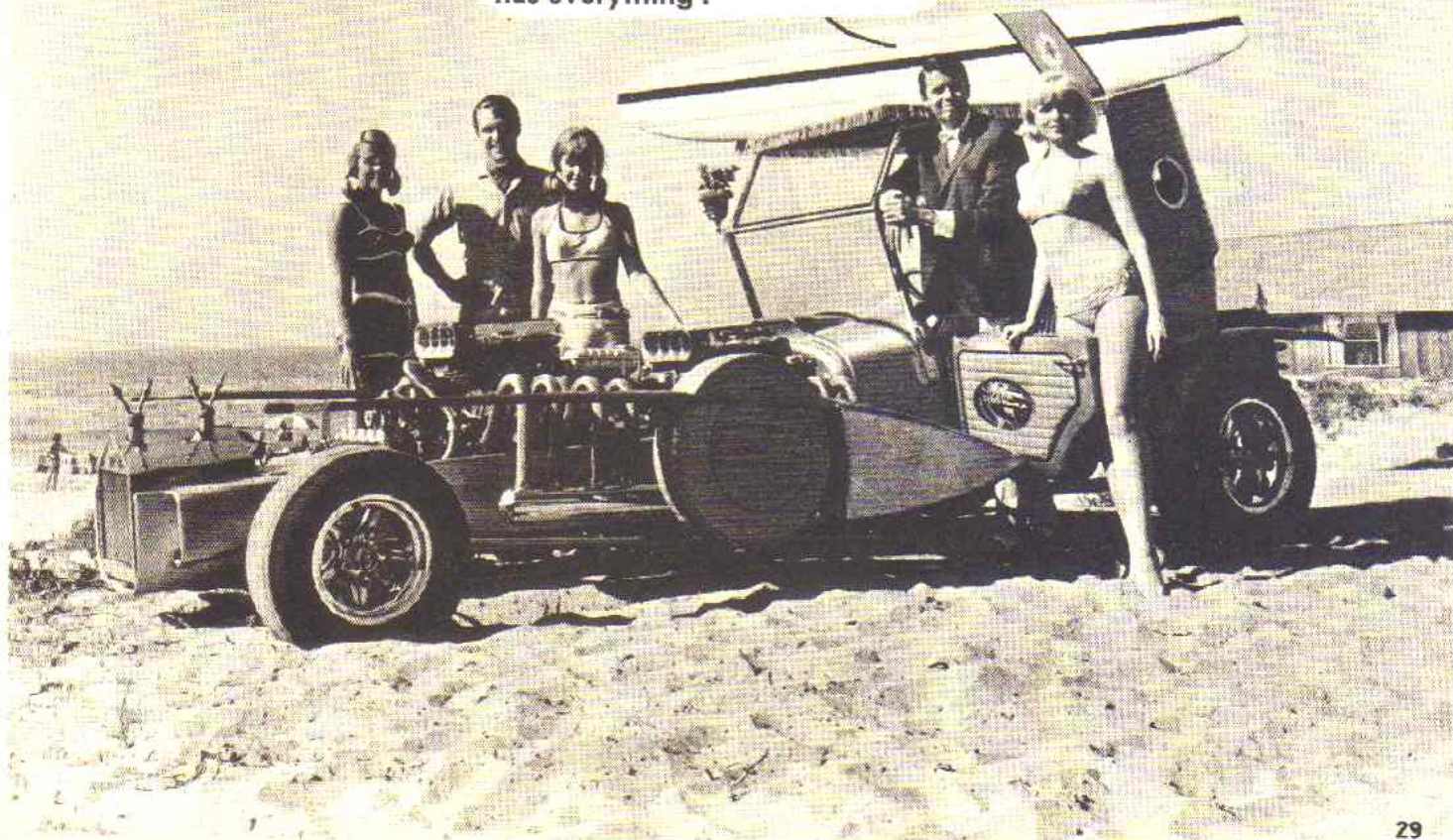


This car was MADE for you, sir . . .
even the windshield is made in bi-focal.



UNREEL

Yes, I guess you could say it's
a dune buggy 'for the man who
has everything'.



SUCCESS STORY

CUSTOM CELL PADDING
BY
CEL-PAD ASSOCIATES, INC.

"...and I can even accept the fact that I can't brush after every meal, but what I CAN'T accept is how I got INTO this Predicament..."



"It was my first opening day at my new slotorama Speedway, and coming thru the door was my first customer..."



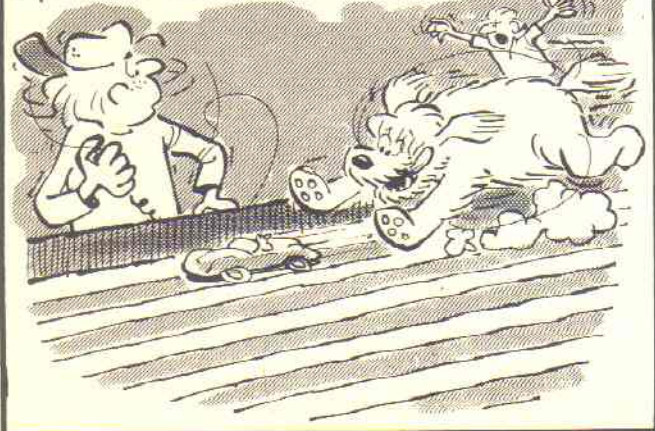
"I could tell the kid had class—when he paid his racing time in forty pennies, seven metal washers, three slugs—AND he charmed me into baby-sitting his pet rat!"



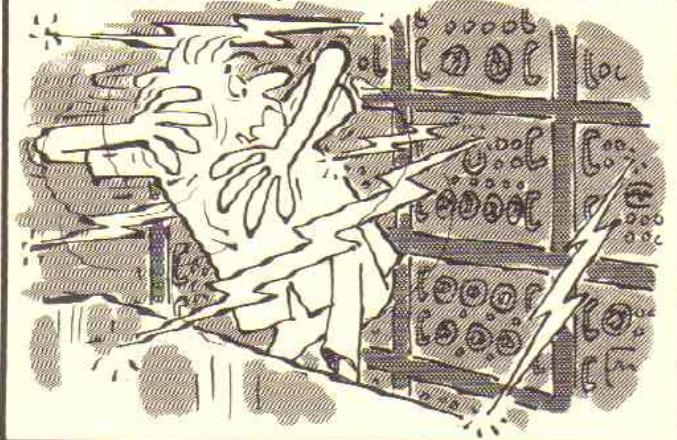
"For openers, he brought his slot car case, but FORGOT his cars. Thru a sob-filled story he conned me out of a 'loaner'."



"When I chased his pet dog off the table, he vowed to 'get even' with me - and he DID, by piling up five choice loaner CARS."



"The clincher came when he spilled a soft drink on the track, blowing my electronic circuit system. Truly a SHOCKING experience."



"At wit's end, I was forced to take a stand..."



"... a move that enraged the citizenry!"



"Siren-screaming seconds later..."

HERE YA GO, BUDDY BOY—
HERE'S A NICE RACING JACKET,
JUST FOR YOU....

BABBLE
BABBLE
MURP



"... and so once again I had been HAD! They lied to me - there were no SLEEVES in the jacket. Now here I am, asking for your advice. Can you help me, 'DEAR ABBY'?"

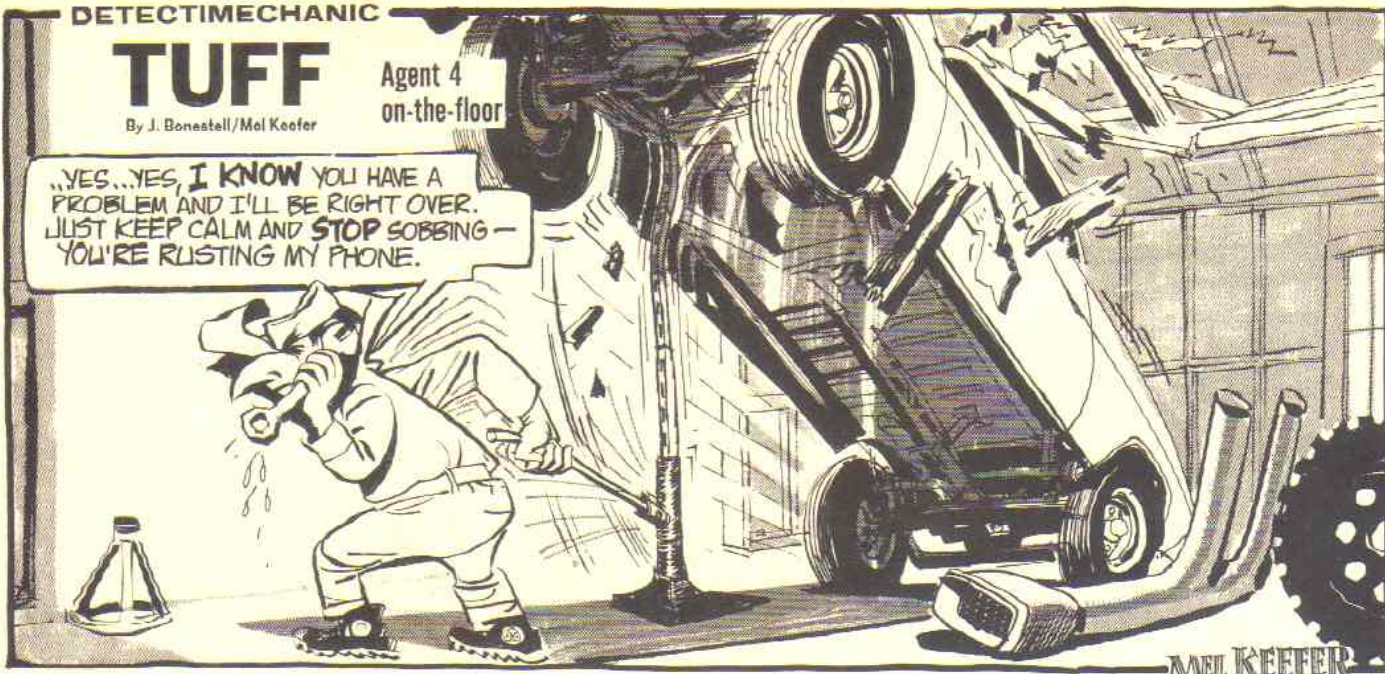


TUFF

By J. Bonestell/Mel Keefer

Agent 4
on-the-floor

"YES...YES, I KNOW YOU HAVE A PROBLEM AND I'LL BE RIGHT OVER. JUST KEEP CALM AND STOP SOBBING — YOU'RE RUSTING MY PHONE."



MEL KEEFER

I'M LOSING MY MIND AND WHAT'S LEFT OF MY HAIR, WITH WORRY, TUFF! AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M STUCK WITH THOUSANDS OF POGO-STICKS LEFT OVER FROM, WOULD YOU BELIEVE, LAST CHRISTMAS!

HMMM... A VERY STICKY SITUATION.

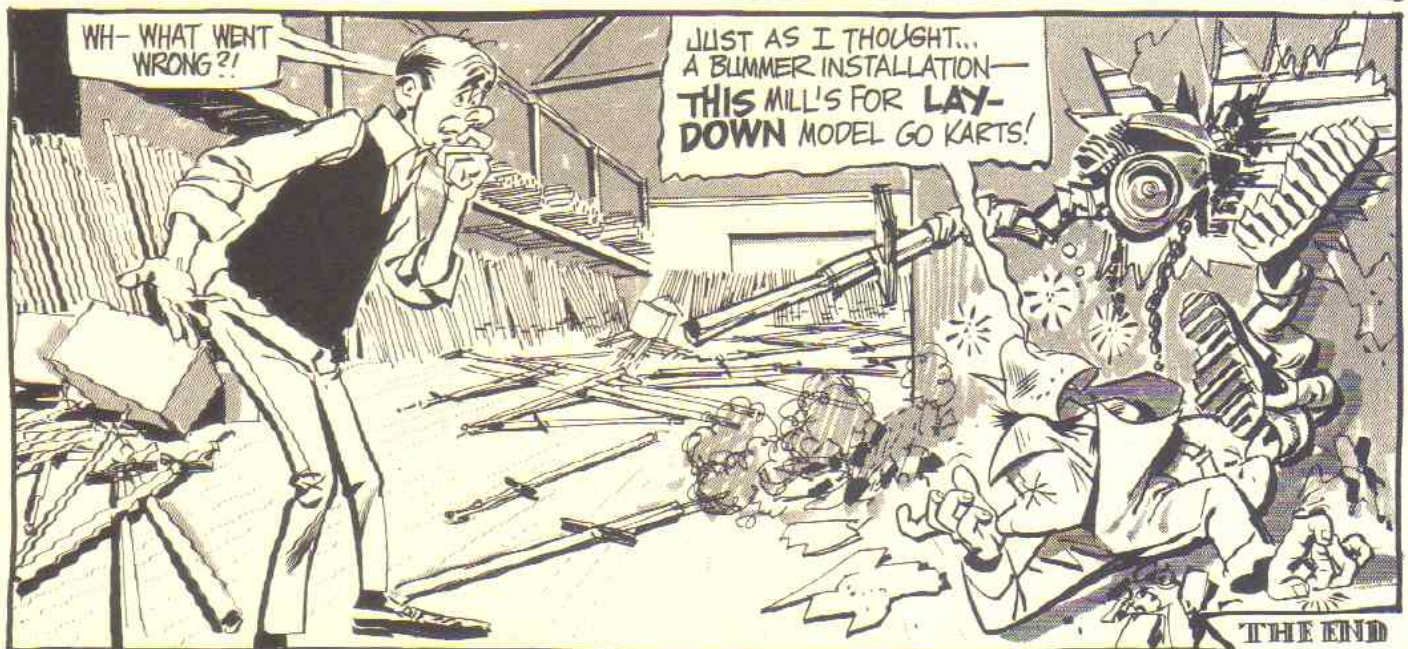
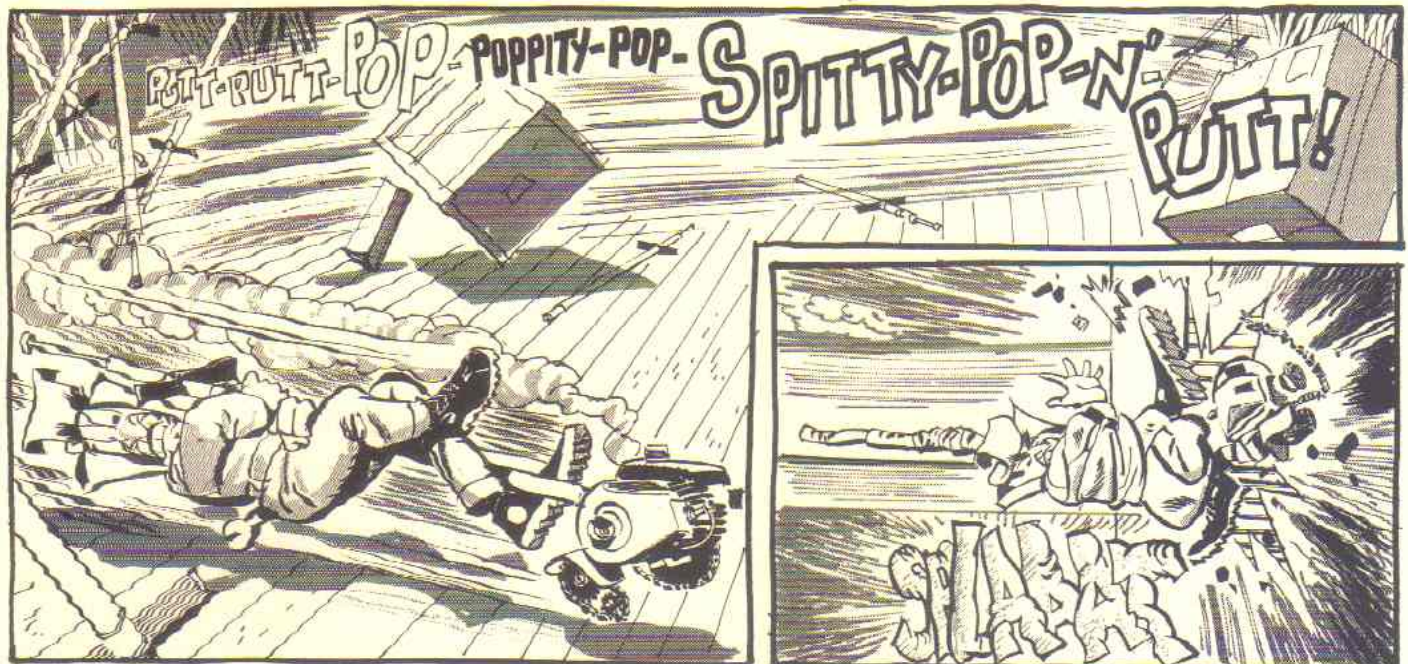
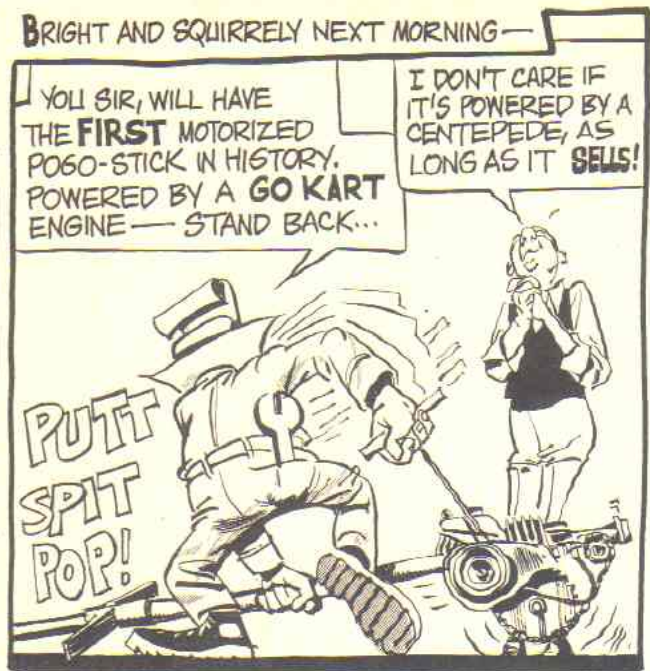


I BOUGHT THESE STICKS 'CAUSE KIDS NOWADAYS LIKE A JUMPIN' SCENE, AND I WANTED TO GET THE JUMP ON THE TOY MARKET, BUT —

— I BOO-BOO'D... (SOB) HOW'M I GONNA UNLOAD THESE SHLOCKY STICKS, MAN?!

I'VE ANALYZED THE SITUATION, AND, NEEDLESS TO SAY, I'VE COME UP WITH A TUFFTASTIC SOLUTION... NOW STOP THAT SNIVLING, YOU'RE WRINKLING MY STARCHED COLLAR!



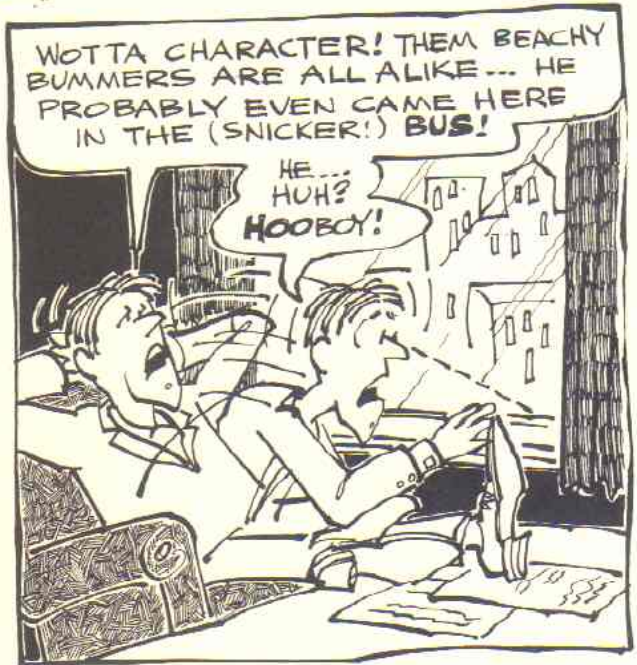


THE END

"a definite adVantage"



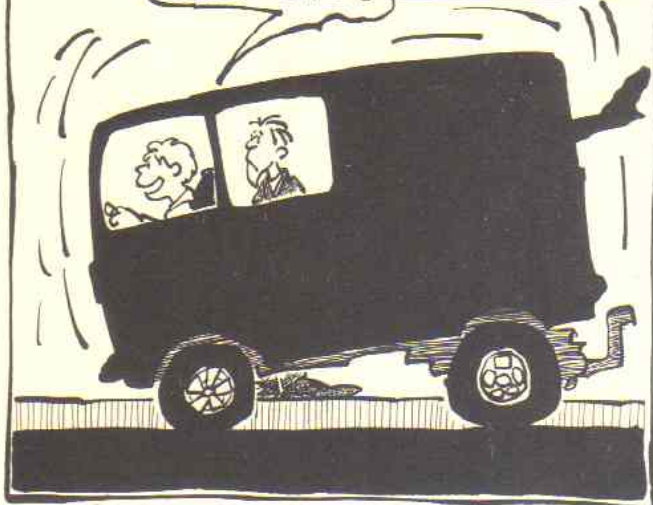
B-BUT ALL I ASKED FOR IS A... **JOB!**



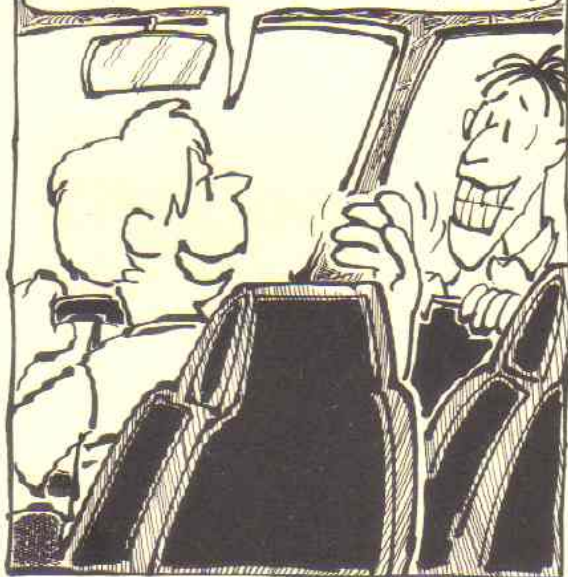
I'S TRYING TO TELL YOU A MINUTE AGO!
US SURF-TYPES DIG WHEELS! WE'VE
GOTTA GET TO TH' BEACH — AND WE GOT
GODS OF TIME TO BUILD SWINGIN' MA-
CHINERY TO DO THAT!



I BUILT MY SUPERVAN FOR SURFARIS
UP AN' DOWN TH' COAST! IT'S EVEN
SELF-CONTAINED — SO I CAN LIVE
IN IT FOR SIX WEEKS OF THE
GOOD LIFE!



HOP IN — I'LL RUN YA DOWN
TO THE BEACH FOR A LOOK!



UNBELIEVABLE! YOU'VE GOT
A FANTASTIC COLLECTION OF
TUFF IRON AROUND HERE!



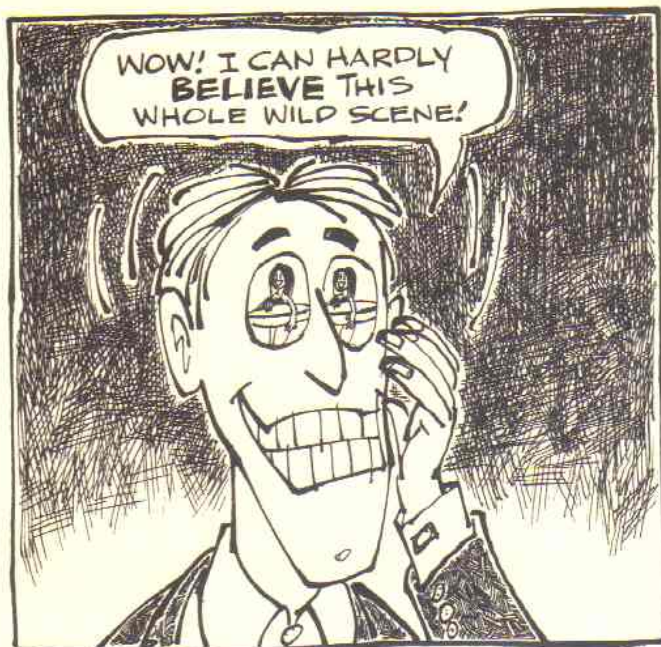
NOT ONLY GROOVIE CARS... WE
ALSO HAVE OUTTA-SIGHT SAND... SUN...



... SURF... AND —

YEAHHH...



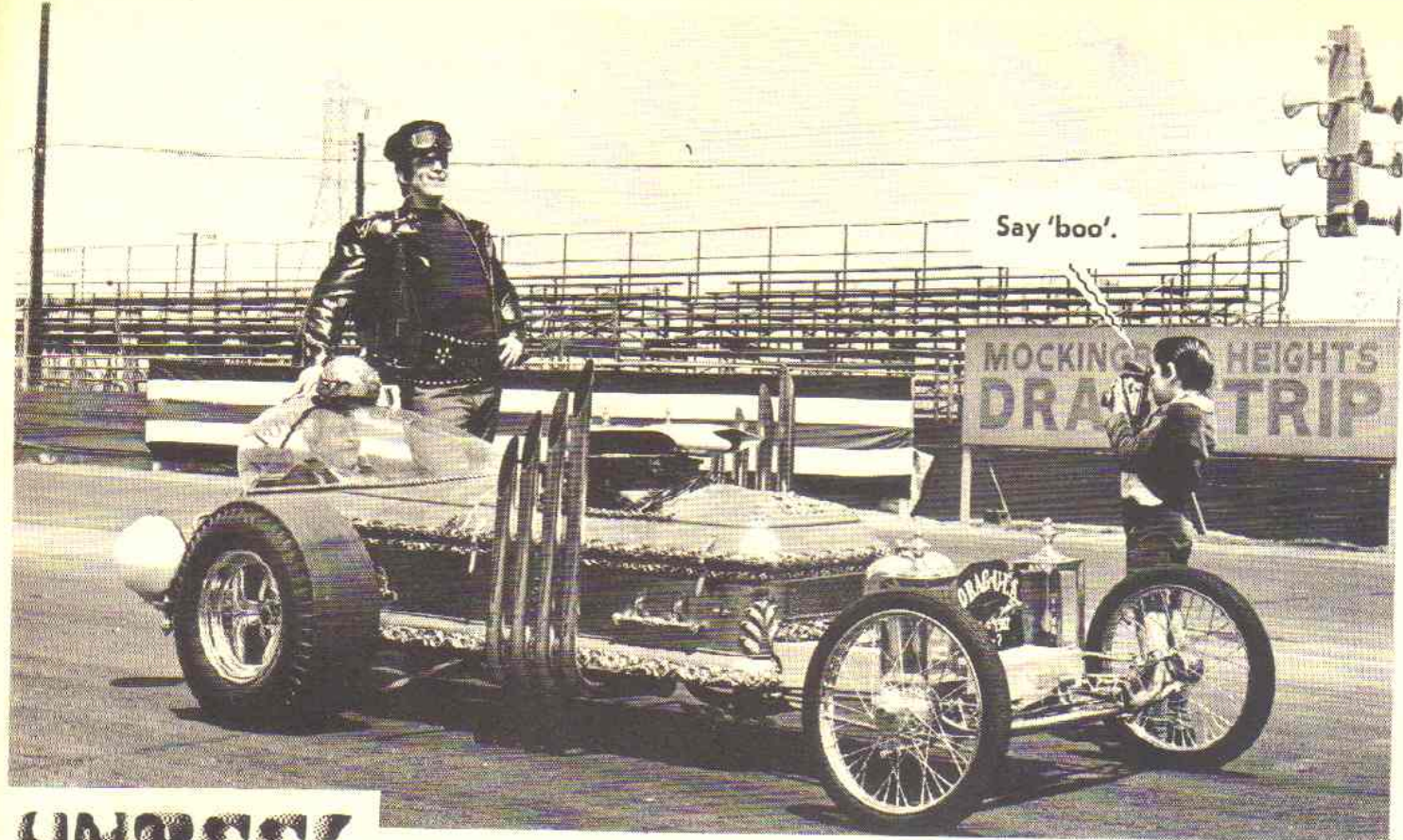


UH — TELL YA WHAT, SANDAB BUDDY — I THINK MAYBE THERE JUST IS A JOB FOR YOU AT THE MAGAZINE! WE COULD TRY YOU OUT FOR A MONTH OR SO — BUT THERE'S ONE CATCH...



...YA GOTTA LOAN ME YOUR SUPERVAN... FOR SIX WEEKS!





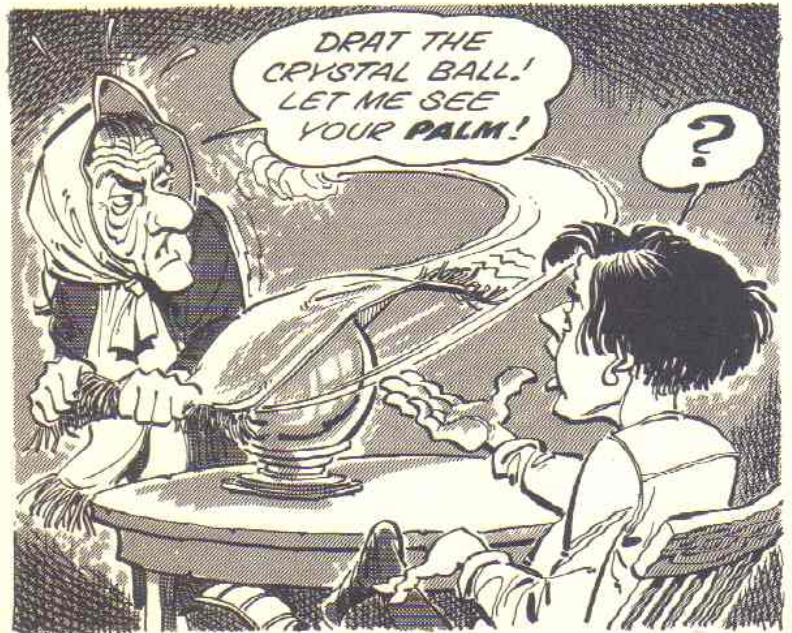
Say 'boo'.

UNREEL

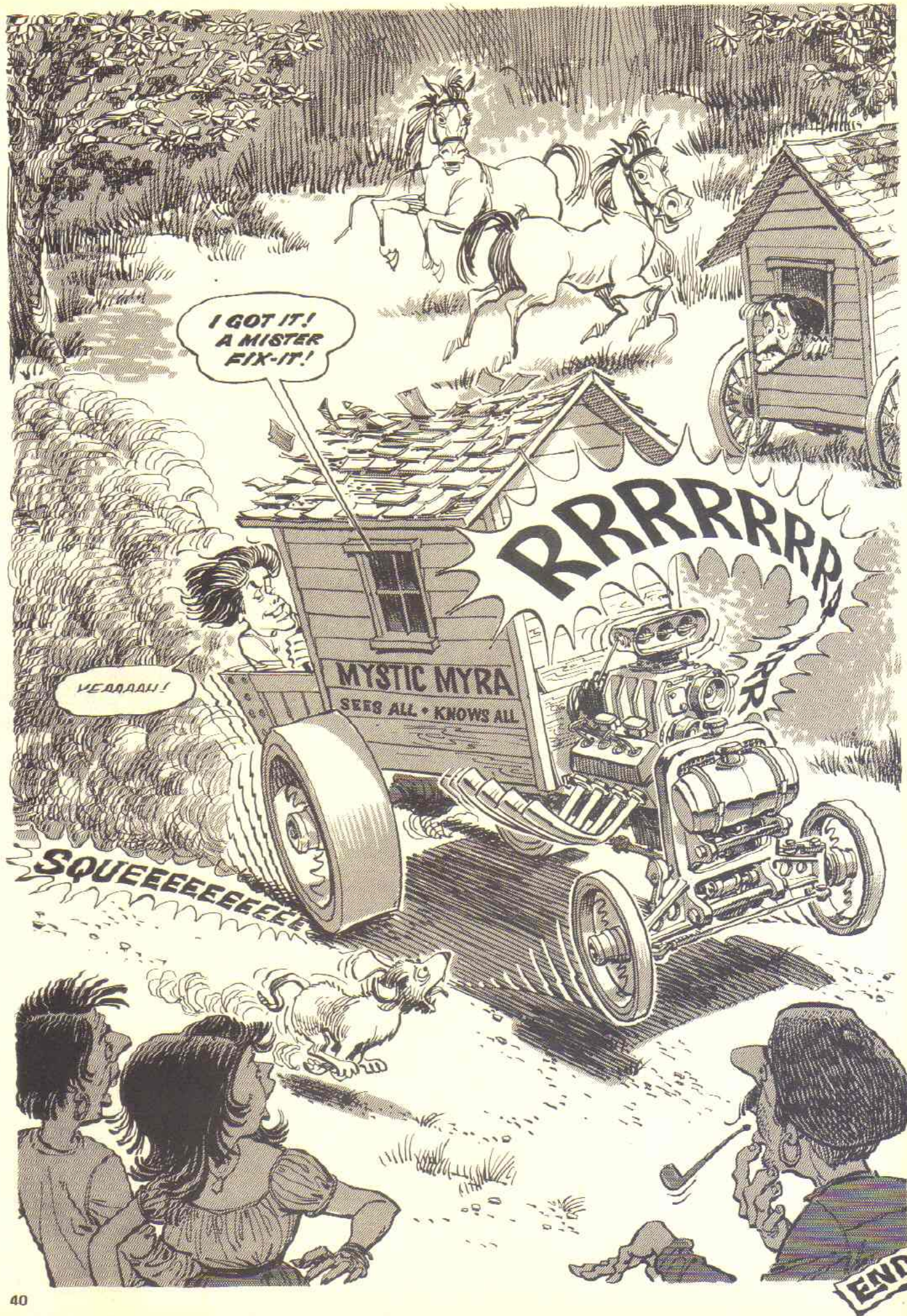
My job is to drive. YOUR'S is to watch for gas stations that give trading stamps.



CAREER SEER







OLD SALT



WHA'DA
DRAG THIS
IS! A MAN
OF MY
ABILITY
SHOULDN'T
DO SUCH
MEANLY
WORK!



THE LORD PUT ME
ON THIS EARTH TO
DO **BIGGER'N**
BETTER THINGS..
..BUT I AIN'T
GONNA DO IT
SANDIN' CARS!



...SO, I'LL GO
SOME PLACE
WHERE I WILL
BE **APPRECIATED!**

SAAAAAY.. THIS LOOKS
LIKE MY **BAG!**... 'N THE
NAVY **NEEDS** ME..
LEAST I CAN DO IS
HELP THEM OUT!



THE **NAVY**
NEEDS
ELECTRONIC
SPECULATISTS
CAREERS
UNLIMITED

THAT'S RIGHT SON, THE
NAVY **DESPERATELY**
NEEDS MEN OF YOUR
CALIBER!



Y
S
ONIC
ISTS

IT'S YOUR **LUCKY DAY**
THEN, THAT I CAME
ALONG... **HUH, CHIEF?**



YOU'VE MADE THE
SECRETARY OF THE
NAVY **VERY HAPPY...**

OF COURSE YOU'LL
BE GIVEN AN
APTITUDE TEST
TO DETERMINE
WHERE
YOU'LL
FIT INTO
OUR
NAVY...



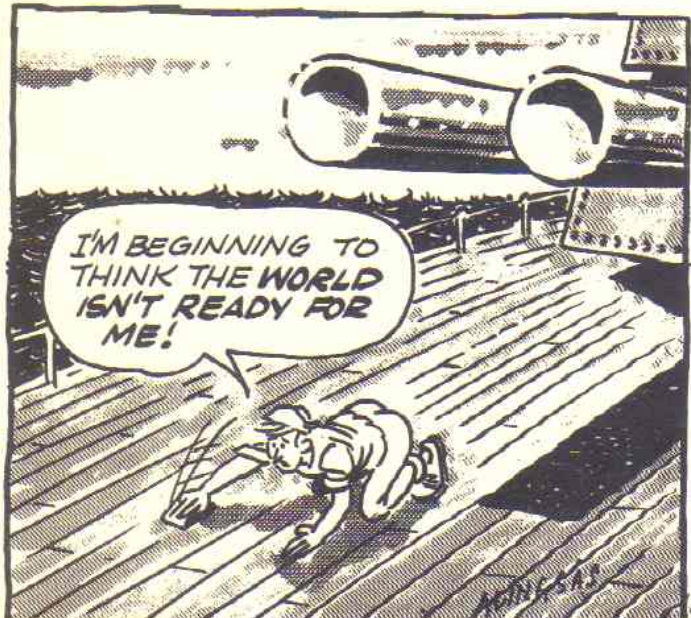
SIX WEEKS OF
BOOT CAMP AND
TWO APTITUDE
TESTS LATER..



PERMISSION TO COME
ABOARD, SIR

GRANTED

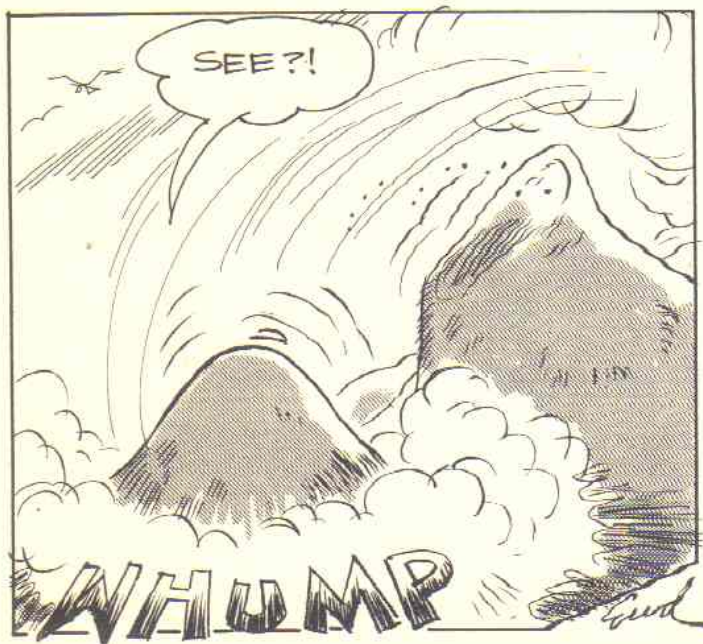
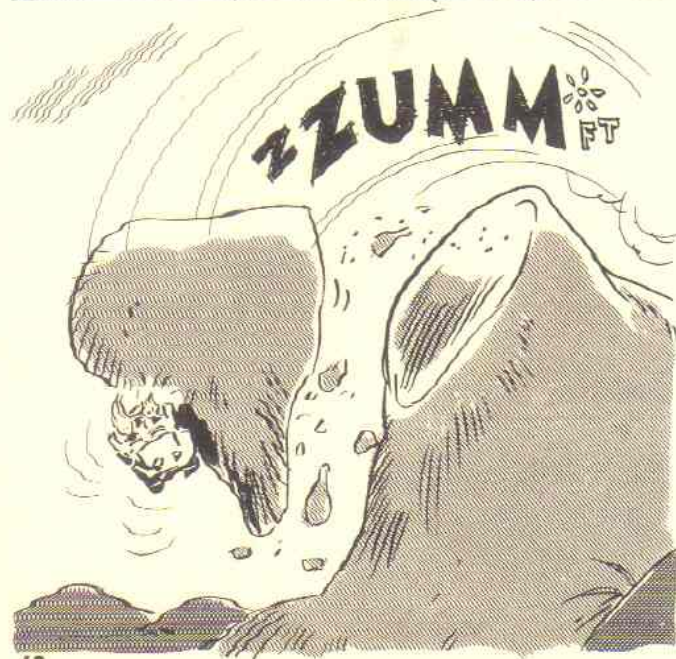
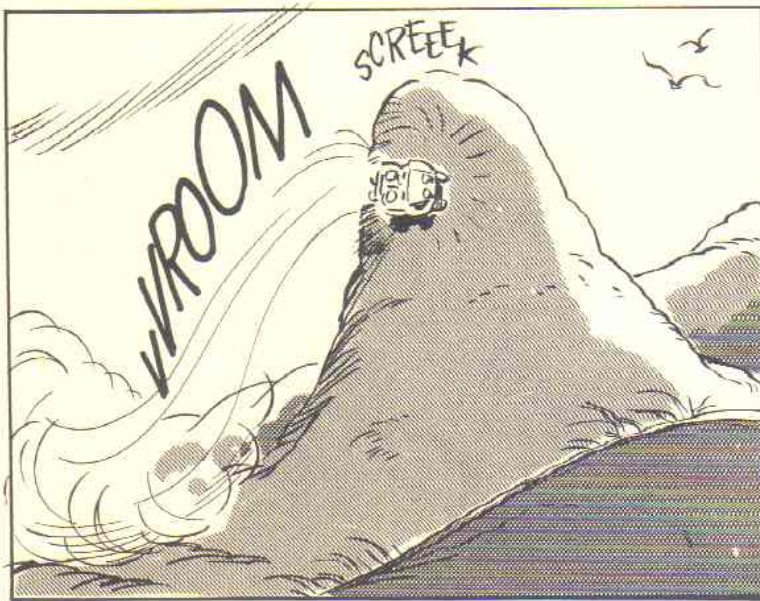
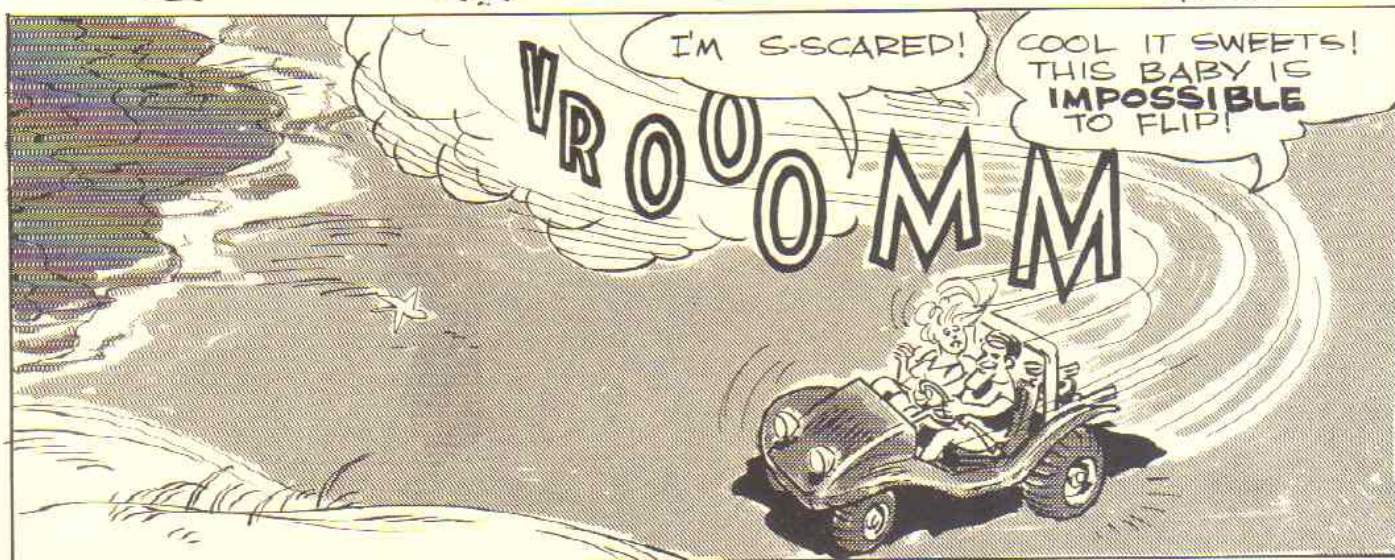
CHANGE
YOUR CLOTHES
AND REPORT
TO 'B' DECK.

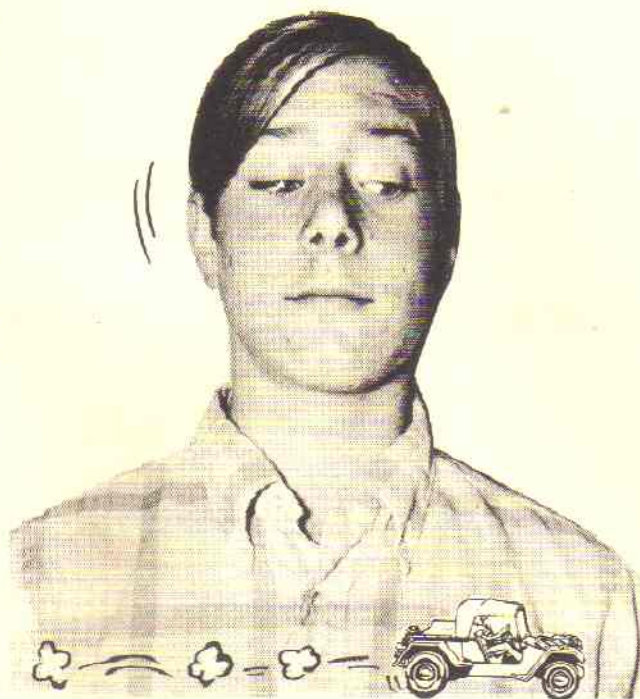


I'M BEGINNING TO
THINK THE **WORLD**
ISN'T READY FOR
ME!

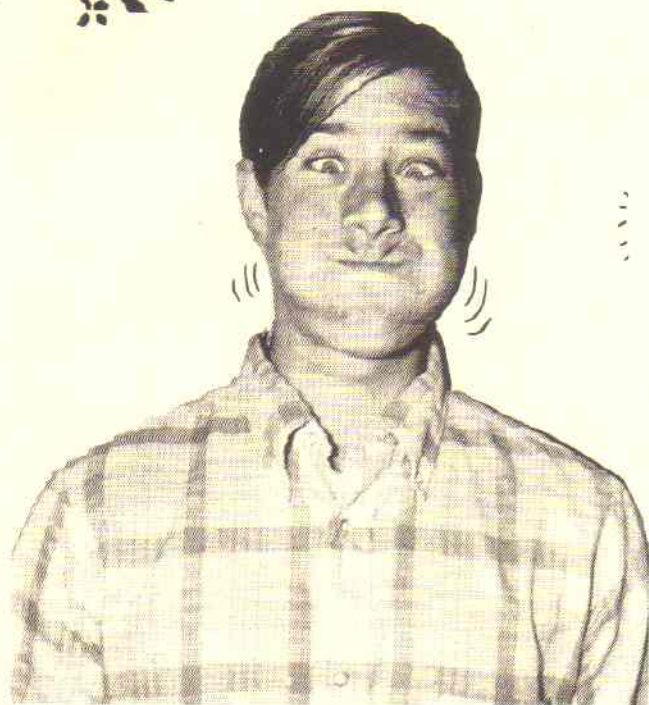
DUNE DOOM

GRUBER

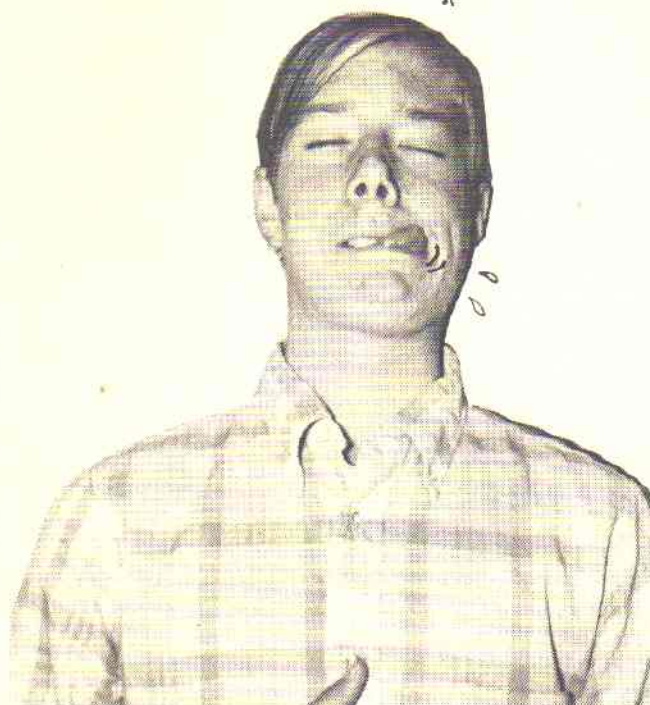




KRUNCH



BURP!

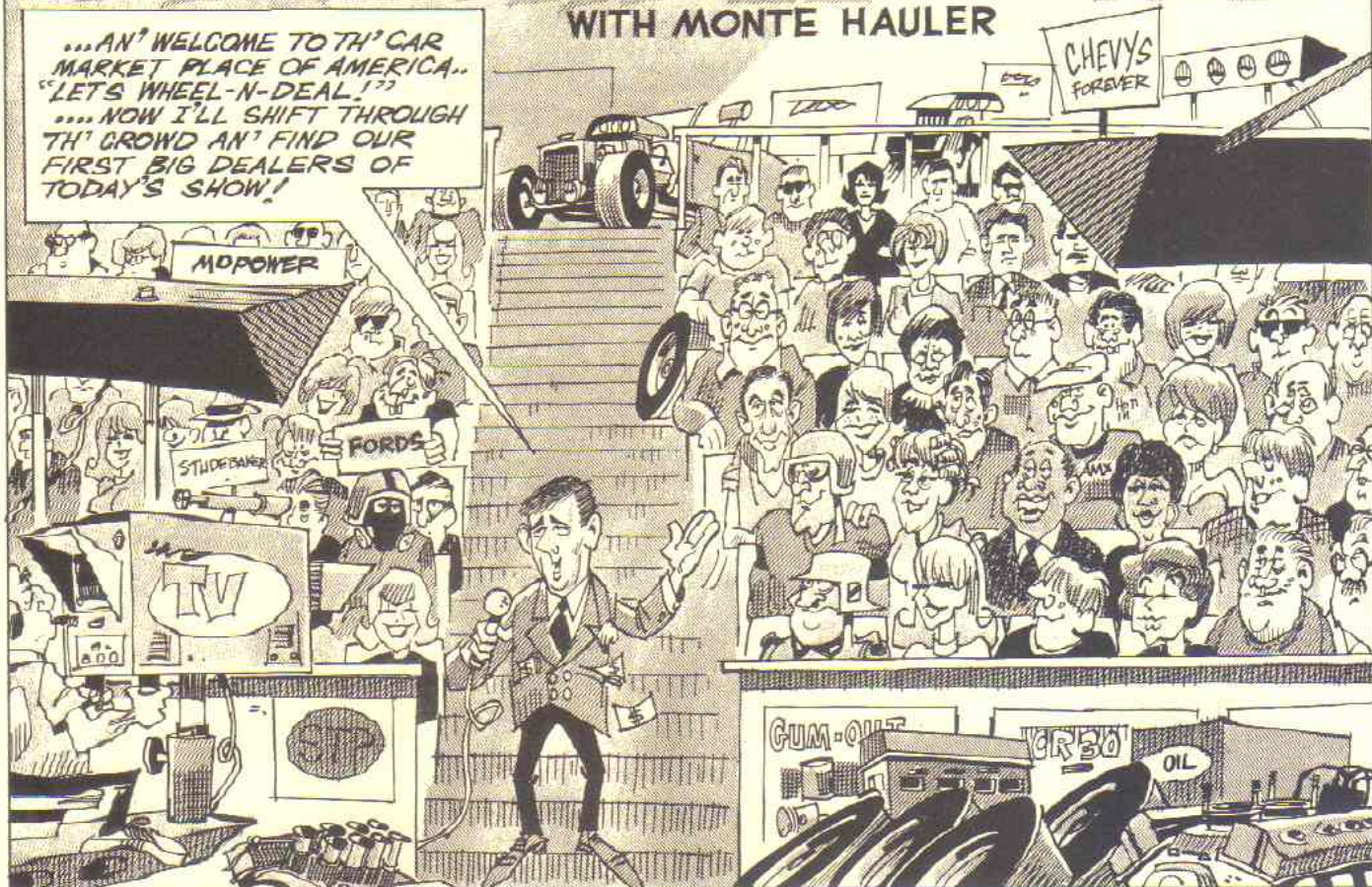


EVER WONDER WHAT SOME OF TODAY'S TOP TV SHOWS WOULD BE LIKE IF THEY WERE ALL SLANTED TOWARD THE HOT ROD TYPES? TUNE-IN NOW AS WE JOIN ONE OF THE TOP GAME SHOWS ON TH' TUBE.....

LET'S WHEEL-N-DEAL

WITH MONTE HAULER

...AN' WELCOME TO TH' CAR MARKET PLACE OF AMERICA.. "LET'S WHEEL-N-DEAL." ...NOW I'LL SHIFT THROUGH TH' CROWD AN' FIND OUR FIRST BIG DEALERS OF TODAY'S SHOW!



YOU! WHAT DID YOU AN' YOUR HUSBAND BRING TO TRADE?...ER...OOPS... MY \$200 JACKET!

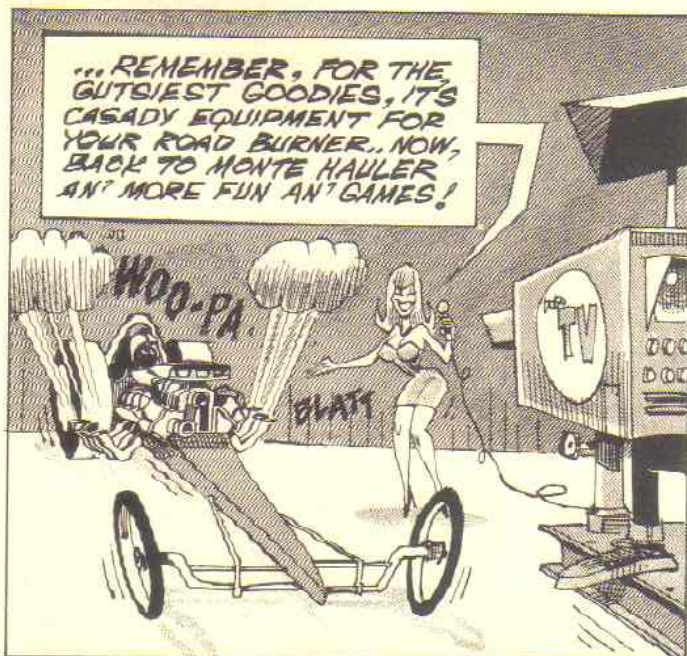
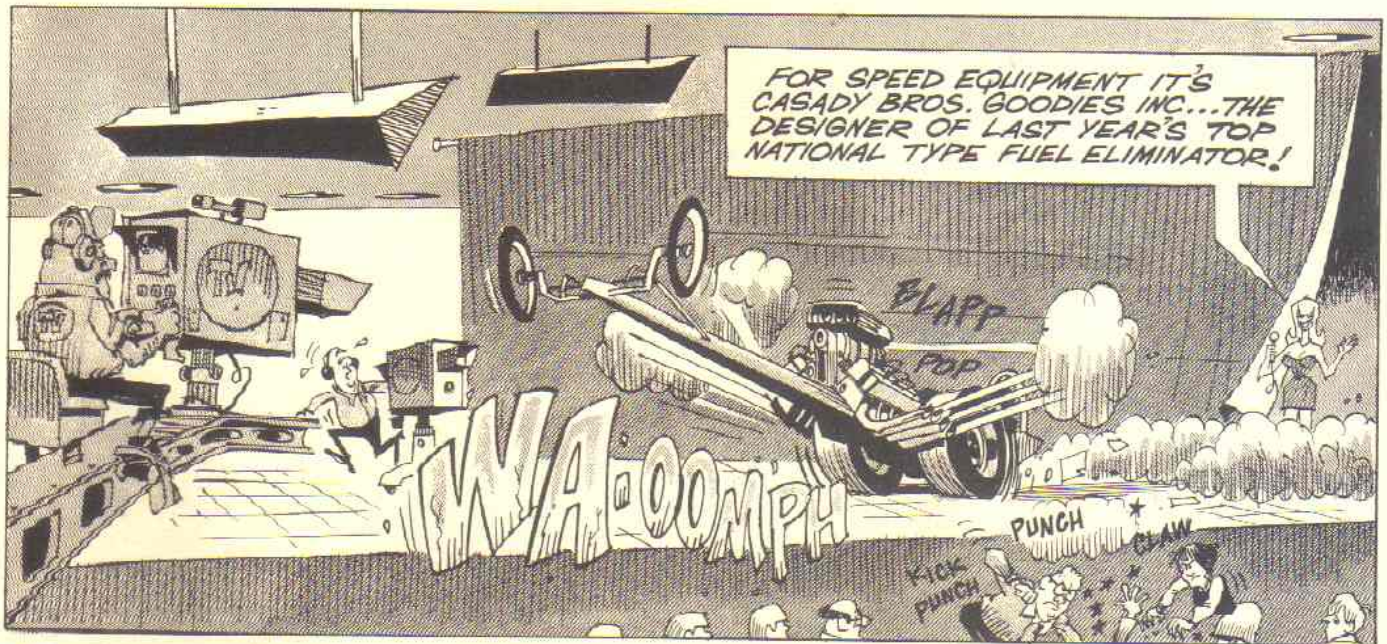
EEEEYOW!
...A TV PERSONALITY!

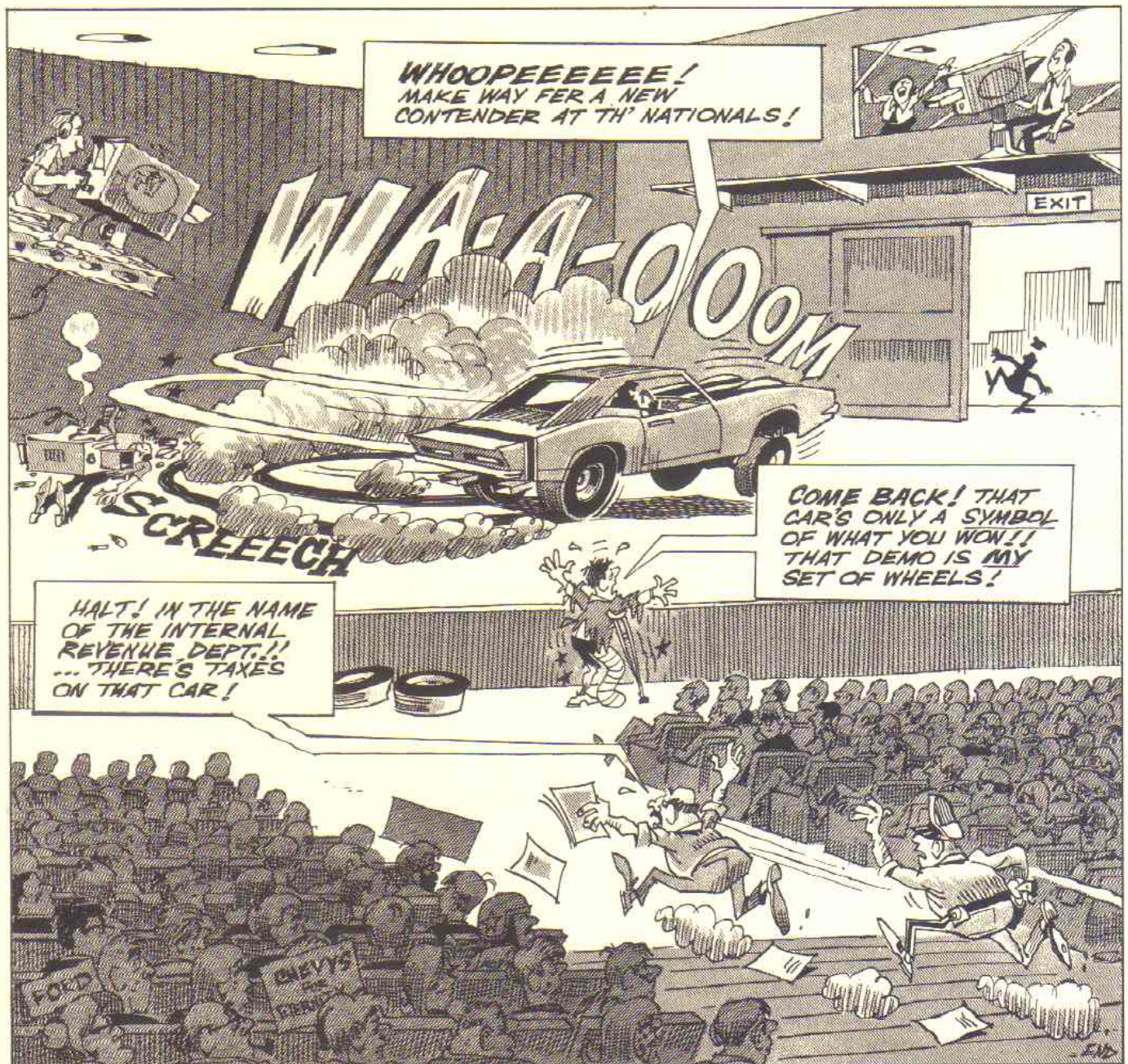


...WE BROUGHT TH' BURNT-UP MILL OUTTA OUR '49 CHEVY, MONTE!

*GERP!
**







Con-vincing

LOOKIT THE OIL THAT CAN OF YOURS IS LEAKING OUT!

S'NOT OIL, DAD... THE CEMENT'S JUST PERSPIRIN'!

Mel Keefer~

ARE YOU TELLIN' ME I DON'T KNOW OIL WHEN I SEE IT?!

HONEST, MAN, IT'S NOT—TASTE IT.

SEE? WHA'D I TELL YA?

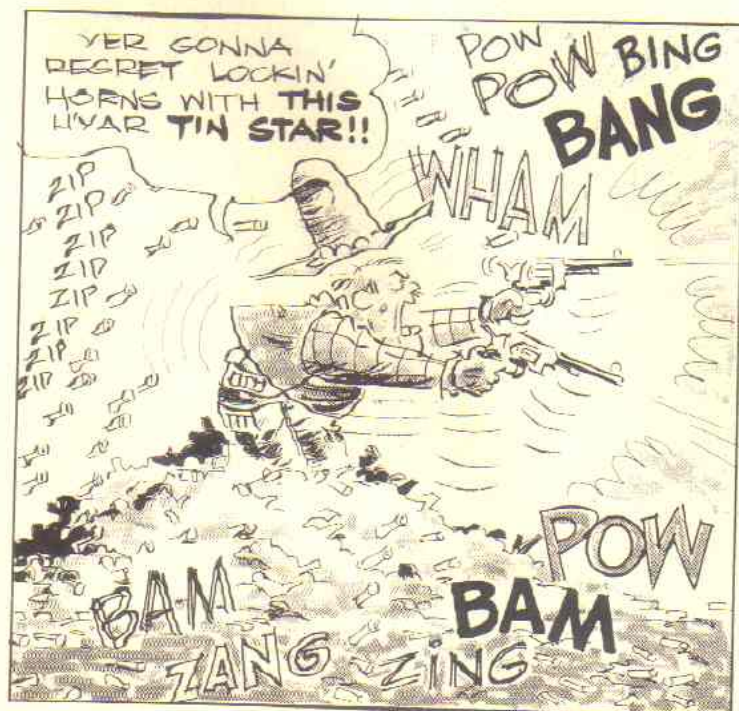
PATOOOOIE!! IT'S GREASE!!

SEE? I TOL' YA IT WASN'T OIL...

RISE 'EM COWBOY!

BY GRUBE







HANG-UPS



Smiley O'Schtick was a stickler on chivalry. With the bus filled to a capacity load, Smiley gallantly gave up his seat to the charming chic. Realizing he must be the last of the well mannered men she offered to share the seat with him if he would pick up her 3-weeks-past-due bus fare tab.

CARTOONIE-CARS

OUR WIGGED-OUT CARTOONIE-TYPE SCRIBBLER'S
VERSION OF THE 'PERFECT CAR'...

"the DEWEY) SENBURG"

...A VEHICLE TO SUIT MY HOBBIES,
INTERESTS AND PROFESSION! THE
OUTSTANDING FEATURES INCLUDE:

A COMPLETE CAMPER SETUP,
WITH STOVE, SINK, ELECTRIC DISH-
WASHER, GARBAGE DISPOSAL, ETC.,
FOR EXTENDED NONSTOP TRAVEL...

AN ELECTRIC AUTO-
PILOT, TO PERMIT CARTOON-
ING WHILE ON
THE ROAD...

A COMPLETE CARTOON STUDIO
SETUP, WITH LIGHTING, ELECTRIC
DRAWING BOARD AND A SUPER-
COMFY CHAIR THAT CONVERTS
INTO A BED, A DRIVER'S SEAT
OR IT ELEVATES ON A TELE-
SCOPING LIFT, 35 FEET INTO
THE AIR, FOR UNOBSTRUCTED
VIEWS AT CROWDED RACE TRAX..

A SET OF 'CHEATER SLICK'
TREADS THAT SLIP OVER THE
TRACTION BALONEYS, FOR
STREET-STRIP DRIVING...

A 397-
GALLON
GAS
TANK...

A SET
OF CREDIT
CARDS —
FOR EVERY
GASOLINE IN
THE WORLD,
ALL GIVEN BY
THE COMPANIES
IN EXCHANGE
FOR USING
THEIR GOJUICE
IN THIS
MAGNIFICENT
MACHINE...

A SET OF DEEP-
TREAD, SUPER TRACTION
FLOTATION TIRES, FOR
SURE GO, IN SAND, SNOW,
MUD OR WATER TRAVELS...

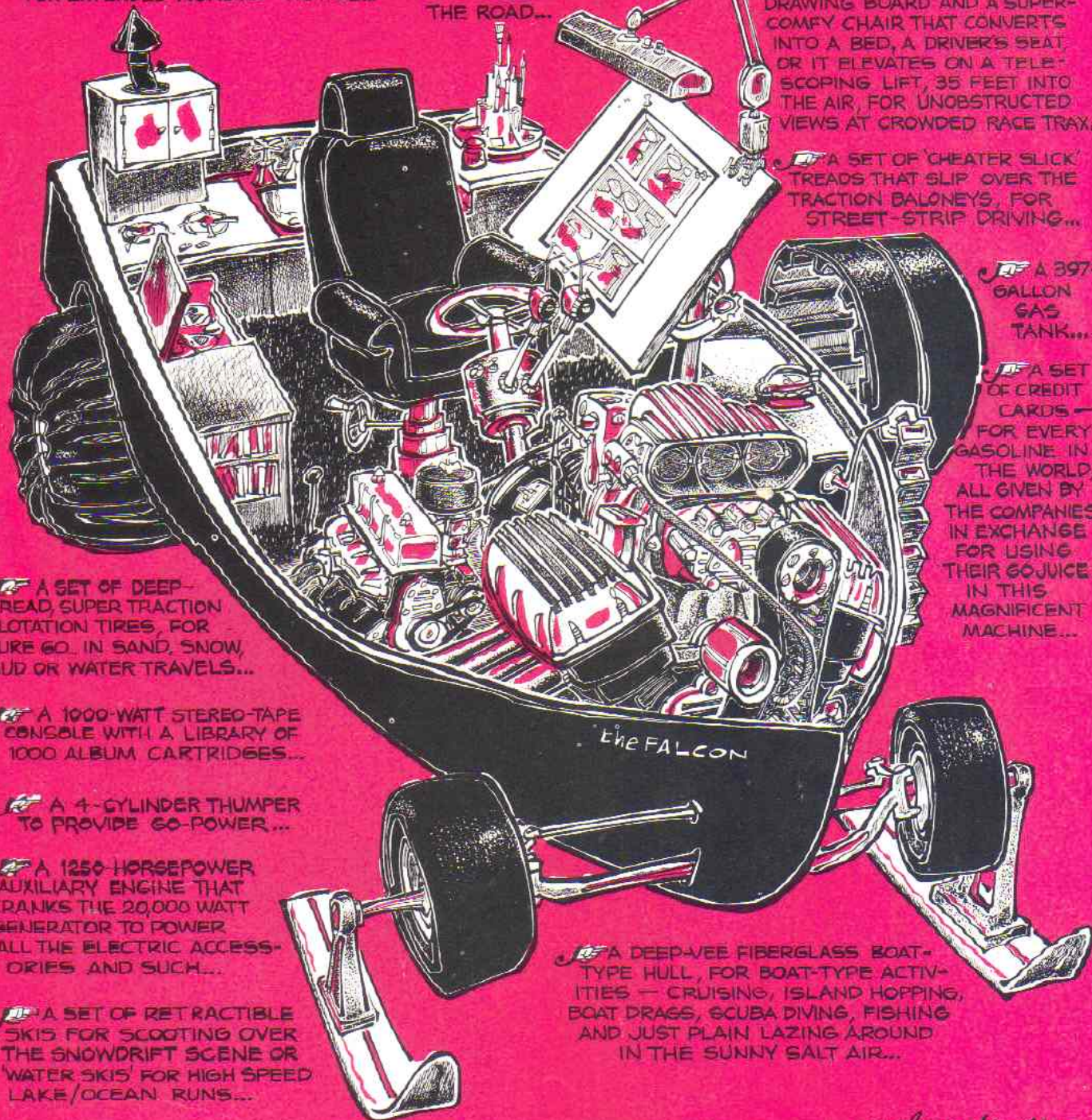
A 1000-WATT STEREO-TAPE
CONSOLE WITH A LIBRARY OF
1000 ALBUM CARTRIDGES...

A 4-CYLINDER THUMPER
TO PROVIDE GO-POWER...

A 1250-HORSEPOWER
AUXILIARY ENGINE THAT
CRANKS THE 20,000 WATT
GENERATOR TO POWER
ALL THE ELECTRIC ACCESS-
ORIES AND SUCH...

A SET OF RETRACTIBLE
SKIS FOR SCOOTING OVER
THE SNOWDRIFT SCENE OR
'WATER SKIS' FOR HIGH SPEED
LAKE/OCEAN RUNS...

A DEEP-VEE FIBERGLASS BOAT-
TYPE HULL, FOR BOAT-TYPE ACTIV-
ITIES — CRUISING, ISLAND HOPPING,
BOAT DRAGS, SCUBA DIVING, FISHING
AND JUST PLAIN LAZING AROUND
IN THE SUNNY SALT AIR...



•nelson dewey•